

PHOTOGRAPHY BRUNO ENGLER'S ROCKIES

Maclean's

Canada's Weekly Newsmagazine

May 7, 2001

www.macleans.ca \$4.50

A NEW DAY
WHAT'S NEXT
FOR THE RIGHT?

QUEBEC CITY
BRIAN D. JOHNSON
REVIEWS
THE SUMMIT

HELL ON WHEELS

TRAFFIC'S BAD.
DRIVERS ARE
WORSE

HOW TO STAY
SAFE ON OUR
UNSAFE ROADS

\$4.50

19



Macleans's
Canada's Weekly Newsmagazine

Use your points for a trip to the in-laws
or on a Sony Wega® 32" TV?

DEPARTMENTS

Editorial 2

Others 4

Overturn Equations 8

The Week that Was 13

Page 14

Canada 22

Canada and the World 40

Three Canadians, including an MP, probe the horror of Sudan's slave trade

Business 44

Why the dollar's headed down again: a fast-growing firm targets Latin America

Tech Explorer 48

Wireless Net sitting on campus.

Science &

For sale genetically modified salmon?

Health 52

New research links obesity to

Perceps 54

Photographs 54

Music 56

by Jurdica et al.

Book 61

arg. maxima et fere long.

Entertainment Notes 65

© 2004 Blackwell Publishing Ltd

COLUMNS

Andrew Phillips 39

Center for the Study of the History of the
University of California, Berkeley

[illegible]
 ROGERS
MEDIA**COVER** 14 HELL ON WHEELS

It's dangerous on the nation's highways, and bad driving is mostly at fault. Safety is a mental cocoon, emboldened by the latest in safety technology and diverted by bells and whistles, we are made to feel invincible. We forget the risks of hurtling across hard surfaces at very fast speeds—and all too often pay the price.

28 Waiting in the wings

If Seodovell Day cannot maintain his hold on the Canadian Alliance, others are poised to take over—including some who just quit.

the party caucus.
Or will Conservative up-and-comer
Peter MacKay be
the one to finally
win the night in
Canada?



22 What a gas

Maclean's film critic Brian D. Johnson found the returns more cinematic—and thought-provoking—than anything about to open at the multiplex. It's just too bad he missed the urge to shop for riot gear before heading to Quebec City.



56 Mountain man

During his six decades in the Canadian Rockies, Bruno Bagley, who died in March, took hundreds of striking black-and-white photographs of his beloved mountains.

Introducing Online Merchandise from the Membership Rewards® program by American Express.

Now, in addition to Nights and travel rewards, you can choose from a terrific assortment of merchandise online. Just visit us at www.americanexpress.ca to view or redeem points for merchandise in categories from electronics to travel gear; from sports and lifestyle to gifts.

From the Editor

The lessons of Remembering

If you had to sum up Eric Kierans in a word, "contrarian" would be a good fit. As a youngster in the hardscrabble working-class district of St. Jean in post-First World War Montreal, he struggled against Franco Irish who picked on him because he was an Anglo, and Anglos who treated him because his mother was German. At McGill University, he battled long-entrenched prejudice against Jews that blocked their advancement as students and administrators. When Kierans became head of the Montreal Stock Exchange in 1960, he ticked off the dominant Anglophone business community by encouraging more francophone involvement, and alienated the entire business community by announcing during the 1962 federal election campaign that the NDP was the only party with a consistent economic program. When he entered provincial politics under Jean Lesage, he, alongside his great friend René Lévesque, became a key architect of the Quiet Revolution—even as he engaged in some heated tiffs with Lesage. When Lévesque gave up on federalism in 1968, Kierans helped orchestrate his departure from the Liberal party but the two men remained friends until Lévesque's death in 1987. When Kierans entered federal politics, he brought that combative spirit with him—but Pierre Trudeau was less willing to accommodate disagreement, so Kierans stayed in the cabinet for just under three years.

For a firsthand look at those events, and much more, see Kierans's memoir, *Remembering*, just published by Stoddart. It's an important book not only for its historical context—Kierans has been at the centre of an extraordinary number of key political events over the past four decades—but also for the lessons it offers to more tired modern-day politicians. On the one hand, Kierans's unwillingness to back down on causes in which he believed almost certainly inspired his co-

peer as a politician, Béliveau, undeniably brilliant and with a solid record of achievement in both the private and public sectors, he helped modernize Quebec's government structure and strengthen its powers. But some of those same achievements aroused suspicion in Montreal's English-speaking community, while nationalist francophones resented the fact that he remained a devout federalist. Similarly, his support for a relatively decentralized federation put him at odds with the Trudeau Liberals when he went to Ottawa.

On the other hand, Kierans—still astonishingly sharp at age 87—can reflect upon a career in which, more often than not, he was simply well ahead of his time on key issues. That includes his fight as a young man against institutional bigotry, and his role as one of the few prominent Quebec Anglos who took the trouble to understand—and work with—the pro-federalist but nationalist francophones who brought such dramatic change to Quebec in the 1960s. He kept his hand in public policy issues through the 1980s and 1990s, with the same willingness to challenge conventional wisdom. The lesson is that there's often a difference between doing what's popular at the moment, and what's right in the long term. The measure of a politician is which of those considerations matters more. With Kierans, it has always been clear.

Andy Wilson

respons@mediabars.ca or to comment on from the Editor

Newsroom Notes

At the siege

Brian D. Johnson is one of Canada's most respected film critics, and a self-described "aging child of the old New Left." He went to the Summit of the Americas in Quebec City with a number of his own crew as a 1960s activist—and found something different. "You could see the style and spirit of the Sixties—these new hippies look more like hippies



Writer Johnson and photographer Snell

than the originals," says Johnson, who looks back on the process in this week's issue. "But the new movement has a more complex, decentralized intelligence than

ours ever did. There's no charismatic leader—just a myriad of affinity groups."

Quebec City also provided a spectacle worthy of Hollywood. "They couldn't have designed a more sensational set for the prison," Johnson says. "You've got a walled city, with 34 world leaders sitting up top, surrounded by these Darth Vader bunkers. And down below you've got the nubile trying to scale the hill." Capturing the action for *Maclean's* was Photographer and Assistant Photo Editor Phil Snell.

BULOVA

Since 1875



Available at Fine Jewellers and Department Stores.

Business-to-Business Across the Internet: Boom or Bust?



Is it Death of the Salesman? As recently as a year ago, enthusiasm for doing business across the Internet—the so-called B2B, for business-to-business, sector—fueled predictions that hyper-efficient electronic market places would put conventional middlemen out of a livelihood. Lately, the collapse of B2B tech stocks like Iriba and Commerce One has generated a rush to write the sector's obituary. The truth is more interesting and what Maclean's will be reporting in the May 22nd Tech Special, a section designed to help readers make sense of life in a wired world.

The potential to change the way business is conducted is massive. But some analysts question whether this ultimate attempt to cut out the middleman works as well as advertised.

Some believe that the Net cannot replace the trust and certainty that a traditional sales rep provides. We'll profile key users and players, from small businesses to banks, and examine where B2B is rocking—and not. We'll look at how some business buyers are clubbing together to use their collective clout to get better deals on all manner of supplies (automakers are tendering for parts this way). How the biggest players in software are in a courtship war for business buyers, trying to persuade them to bet billions on programs to simplify online commerce. And how readers can make sense of B2B opportunities for their own company.

Keep on top of all the high-tech trends with Maclean's May 22nd Tech Special, available on newsstands on May 14th.

SUBSCRIBER SERVICES

1-888-Maclean (1-888-622-9326), or
416-593-8323, 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. ET.
Mail to: Maclean's Subscriber Services,
777 Bay St. 8th Fl., Toronto, ON M5N 1A7

For online access to your subscription account:

www.macleans.ca

Online only fee:

- Subscribe or renew your subscription
- Change your mailing address
- Check your account status
- Report delivery problems
- Check your payment standing
- Give the gift of Maclean's
- Access the full text version of the current issue and a full-year searchable archive of Maclean's magazine

Mail Preference: From time-to-time we make use of customers available to other carefully screened organizations who want to let you

know about a product or service that might interest you. If you prefer not to use their name and address (and/or e-mail), you can easily remove your name from our mailing lists by calling 1-888-Maclean or by writing to Maclean's Subscriber Services, 777 Bay Street, 8th Floor, Toronto, ON M5N 1A7. Some special offers or privacy policies are available from the same companies, or on our Web site at www.macleans.ca.

Contact Subscriber Services to find out more about our **REWARDS** Subscriber Rewards Programs and save up to 50 per cent off Maclean's regular subscription price.

IN CLASS PROGRAM

Desktop-oriented classroom package based on Maclean's magazine, for Canadian educators. Features free support materials written by teachers for teachers. For more information call 1-800-668-1951 or 416-593-8514, or visit our Web site.

Publisher Paul Jones

Director of Advertising Sales: Deborah Teague
Western Sales Manager: Bill Scott
Medical Director of Advertising Sales: John Giguere
Specialty Sales: Patricia Smith, Anne
Annex Manager: Louise Thomas, Peter
Administrative Services: Mary Ann
Sales & Service: Bill Scott, Mary Ann Giguere,
Lorraine Giguere, Cathy Jones
Michael Thomas (St. John's), John Thomas
Shirley Nicholls (St. John's), Jane Chiswell
Cath Dineen, Linda Hickey (St. John's)
Sales Representatives (St. John's):
Advertising Services Manager: Kathryn Morris
Sales Representative: Anne Kavanagh, Cathy Gaudin
Sales Representative: Sherrine Macleod
Toronto Sales Unit:
Regional Sales Manager: Murray

Advertising Sales: Vancouver
(614) 594-0211, ext. 4141 adsales@maclean.ca

Senior Vice-President: Sales, News & Business:
Gregory Wilson, J. Earl
Vice-President: Sales & Marketing, U.S.: Northwest
Phone Editor

Advertising Representatives:
Atlantic: Peter G. Smith
Southwestern: S.B. Macdonald
Eastern: Patricia Morris
Ontario: Government: David Oliver
Printer: William Rogers, Sudbury, Ontario
Design: Patricia Morris, Anne Scott
Key Accounts: John Scott, Patricia Morris, Patricia
Mary Ann Giguere, Anne Scott, Patricia Morris
Editorial: Patricia Morris, Anne Scott
Business: Patricia Morris

Vice President: Business Development

Senior: David Scott

Director of Sales: Marketing: John Jones

Marketing: David Scott

Assistant to the President: David Scott

Vice President: Marketing

Director of Marketing: Patricia Morris

Director of Creative Services: Paul J. Jones

Assistant: Art Director: David Scott

Creative Services: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

Marketing: Patricia Morris, David Scott

For a message to change the world, it must first reach the world.

The global Internet has made the world a powerful force. As a global leader in high-speed global networking, Alcatel has done more than any other company to make this the reality you rely on.

Drop optical components and optical fibers, to broadband and submarine systems and back.

consequently, we're the only company to design, build, maintain and evolve intelligent optical networking solutions from end to end. Proven implementation and operations are made simple. That's why, around the world, more packets of data, more words, and more discoveries get sent by Alcatel.

COMPANY INFORMATION SERVICES



ARCHITECTS OF AN INTERNET WORLD

Overture

@ maclean.ca

Edited by Shanda Dezail with Amy Connors

Over and Under Achievers

The thing with feathers

Seek: falling Prince charming? And from prehistory, paleontology and beauty pageants!

◆ **Stackoll Day:** Opposition leader can face down caucus rebels, but a poll shows the people, even Africans, have turned on him, too.

◆ **Prince Charles:** Wows crowds on solo Canadian tour, and with foot-and-mouth-disease-free Britain, his organic farming thing is looking sweet.

◆ **Miss France:** Thine our Elodie Gossuin really is a woman, Phoebe Monette of La France and gravura of Miss Universe swears content preserved.

◆ **New Economy:** Canadian high-tech honeyweight JDS Uniphase says it will cut 5,000 jobs—about one-fifth of its workforce.

◆ **Oil Economy:** Two firms allied with \$1.4-billion nickel mine in South Africa, and is upset about Vasey's Bay project in Newfoundland.

◆ **Cheswara:** Festivity Chi-ones: food find confirms ferocious kinds evolved into birds. Squirrels at backyard feeders, however, still unimpressed.

GONE BIRDING

What do Churchill, Man, and New York City have in common? They are both, according to bird enthusiasts and artist David Sibley, great places to stop into the life of bird-watching. In the northern parts, seen one June afternoon in the late '80s, Sibley watched as thousands of bald eagles descended the sky. The storks, straight-billed birds, travelling from their winter abode in the Andes to summer on the Arctic island tundra, arrived in mass seemingly out of nowhere. The experts, he says, provided a sense of awe. "You can visualize this migration stretching across the curve of the earth and it connects you to the whole globe." Springtime in Central Park evokes the same experience. Ending at the sky as a massive flock of birds passes overhead, he says, "You realize New York is just a little dot on the globe. It's not so overwhelming."

Sibley, 79, is the author of *The Sibley Guide to Birds*, published by the National Audubon Society in it, he catalogues and illustrates the trends of birds that, unlike his 1989-volume predecessor, John James Audubon, Sibley has never killed a Redwing.



friend in order to draw it, probing instead to observe his subjects in their natural habitats.

His ornithological quest has taken him across the continent. In Canada, he says, the hot spots include the Queen Charlotte Islands off British Columbia's coast—where a distinct climate has spawned a variety of unique species, identifiable by their relatively dark coloring. And near Vancouver, there has been blown off course in their annual migration to Greenland and Iceland regularly show up along Newfoundland's Avalon Peninsula. In Ontario, he directs birders to Point Pelee National Park, the country's most southerly, which is world famous for its black sampling of annual birds. Those with a penchant for more common breeds, he says, can head to Niagara Falls, where the lovely seagull—and the loons—tend to flock.

Don Ferguson

WHO'S MORE MANLY THAN MANLEY?

Juan Cholewa may be having trouble bonding with the new U.S. president—he calls George W. Bush *fat*—but the Canadian preme answer doesn't need to look for a kind of spirit for Bush. There, within his government, a Foreign Affairs Minister John Manley, who is an avid golfer, but more importantly, a man of man. Bush congratulated the minister at the Summit of the Americas last weekend for successfully completing the Alford National Capital Marathon last year. But the President had a caveat. He kidded Manley over his running time, a small-fish, four hours and 31 minutes. Bush bragged that when he ran a marathon after his father had lost the presidency to Bill Clinton, he did it in three hours, 44 minutes. "How old were you?" Manley asked and was told Bush was 47 at the time. "Well, you are than the difference," Manley replied. "I was 50." In any case, marathon negotiations over oilfield lumber. Manley might want to ask for a handshake.

When John Manley said Bush has got you by a mile



THE SNAKE PIT OF LOVE

Come one, come all for a snake-attraction spectacle! During the first warm days of spring in Nanaimo, Man, thousands of snakes surface from their winter slumber to set about seducing and reproducing. For two to three weeks only, 20,000 odd-sized garter snakes weather in the pits and fissures of the limestone bedrock, engaging in "mating balls"—a mass of male serpents pursuing a single female. Once satisfied, the snakes disperse through the surrounding countryside.

Close to 25,000 "visitors" visit the site during this mating odour, says Manitoba



Garter snakes seducing and reproducing

Conservation wildlife technician Dave Roberts. "We do get people who are a little aggressive or downright afraid of them," he says. "But with a little bit of coaxing and some cautious exposure, some go away with a new appreciation of them." And a better understanding of what a snake pit the world of serpent sex can be.

Round up the usual suspects

Under his birth name of Douglas Frederick—he has recently begun to use the middle name to honour the memory of his late father—Vancouver writer George Fetherling has written or edited 50 books, including two acclaimed volumes of memoirs. His latest is *A Biographical Dictionary of the World's Assassins*. Among the intriguing facts he uncovered:



Woolly played a better card than the real deal

Man of destiny

French president Charles de Gaulle had a well-established reputation, at least among expatriate foreigners, of believing he was God's messenger. Perhaps surviving a record 31 assassination attempts unscathed except for a cut finger—suffered when he brushed some bullet-shred

red windshield glass off his shoulder—has that sort of effect.

God save the Queen

In 1842, John Bean, a hunchbacked dwarf standing about a metre tall, tried to shoot Queen Victoria. Deeply shocked and quite insane, Bean had loaded the pistol with saloons. But he did man-

age to commit enough assassination to court his escape, and London police proceeded methodically to arrest every hunchbacked dwarf in the city until they came to him. Bean was the third attempt on Victoria's life in three years—there were four more over the next four decades.

Natural-born killer?

American Charles Hareless is currently serving a life sentence for the 1979 contract killing of a U.S. federal judge, his third such conviction. Hareless, whose easy conspiracy theories believe was in Dallas the day John F. Kennedy was shot, is the father of Hollywood actor Woody Hareless, one of the 1994 hit *Natural Born Killers*.



"I mean, I could have a meal with a man, you know, I don't eat roadshows, but I would know enough to, you know, not have them in my lap."

Former prime minister Kim Campbell, while on the TV talk show *Politically Incorrect* with Bill Maher, discusses the arrest of the West Hill mayor Anne Siro for possession of illegal weapons.

"It didn't affect me, but an old colleague always remembers what you see and you smell like when you walk into the barracks."

—U.S. Secretary of State Colin Powell reacts to the arrival of top gay pride summit in Quebec City.

"On ecstasy, Jane Rivers looks like Pamela Anderson, to me, what? Pamela Anderson looked like."

—Rocky Thorne, Las Vegas, in a new *Nat'l Geographic* photo. The first time he met his future wife, Corinne, by accident before Anderson.

Penned from prison

Saskatchewan Premier Robert Latham, serving a 10-year minimum sentence for second-degree murder in the death of his severely disabled 12-year-old daughter, Tracy, wrote to supporters from prison last month in the letter, released last week, 45-year-old Latham celebrates having just received writing materials and permission to telephone his wife, Laura. He hopes about the fate of his men, and that the odds are heavily against him, hopes for an early release through clemency provisions. "I will soon have to rest my arm back out to someone else if I am still here in a week or two," Latham writes, later adding, "It doesn't help but I think I will be out of jail."

For the full text of Robert Latham's letter, visit www.saskinfo.ca

To Do.

PRINT
25 STITS
OF HOSPITAL

LEARNING
OVER
PAPER

CHECK
CREDIT
BANKING

COLLECT
LAST YEAR
COURTS &
TAXES

Done.

CALL
MSE

When your resources are even tighter than your deadline, call MSE. From start to finish, MSE is your one stop, total business service centre. Full-colour digital printing, copying, binding, packaging, worldwide courier shipping and more - we have over 235 locations across Canada that can do it all. For the location nearest you call 1-800-881-MSEC (6332) or visit www.mse.ca



MAIL BOXES ETC.

Confidentiality: independent mail and express. Service subject to local policies. Various corporate activities.

Overture

PASSAGES



Hint: Graham James, banned for life from coaching hockey in Canada, is on the ice with young boys again—this time in Spain. In 1997, James was sentenced to three years in prison for sexually assaulting Sheldon Kennedy, a former Boston Bruin, when Kennedy was a teenager playing in Swift Current, Sask. James, 49, makes about \$1,600 a month at the Malajorda Hockey Club, and, although aware of James' past, the club's co-ordinators, Francisco Bravo, says he trusts James with boys of all ages, including his own 10-year-old son.

Die: Ralph Caserio started his career in 1940 as his term as a part-time sportswriter for his home-town newspaper in Saint John, N.B. He shot up the ranks and, at age 38, was named president of N.B. Publishing Co. Ltd. and publisher of *The Telegraph-Journal* and *The Evening Times-Globe*—positions he held for another 26 years. The former chairman of The Canadian Press died in Saint John of cancer. He was 73.

Die: Trained as a concert pianist, Ed Osapele set up an artists' management company, working with classical guitarist Linda Boyd and piano ballerina Karen Kain, among others. In 1986, he became executive director of the troubled Vancouver Symphony Orchestra, helping to turn it into a successful organization. Osapele died in Victoria of lung cancer at age 50.

Sing: Michele Inoué, the inspiration for the best-selling 1997 novel *Monon of a Grinle*, filed a breach-of-contract lawsuit against the book's author, Arthur

Golden, and publisher Alfred A. Knopf. The retired grista says Golden's public claim that she sold her virginity for \$1,275,000 is untrue and that the author had made a verbal agreement to keep her identity a secret. Golden denies there was ever such an agreement. Inoué, 50, is seeking an undisclosed amount.

Arrested: Robert Downey Jr., 36, was apprehended again in Culver City, Calif., outside a cheap motel. His hyperactive behaviour and dilapidated pupils led police to believe he was under the influence of drugs—although he had none on him. He has been assigned to a five-in drug centre for a minimum of six months. Hours after his arrest, *Ally McBeal* producers announced they will finish the season without Downey who plays Calista Flockhart's love interest.

Awarded: Actress, *Glee* and *Mad* columnist and first-time mother Naomi Klein, 30, won this year's National Business Book Award for her anti-corporate best-seller *No Logo: Taking Aim at the Brand Bullies*. While accepting the \$10,000 prize in Toronto, Klein said the would donate part of the money to a fund for the protesters arrested at the Summit of the Americas in Quebec City.

Die: Italian conductor Giuseppe Stagno won fame for his interpretation of Giuseppe Verdi's *Macbeth* in 1980. In 1983, he was appointed principal conductor of London's Philharmonic Orchestra and, a year later, of Rome's Philharmonic Orchestra. Stagno, 54, suffered a heart attack during the third act of Verdi's *Aida* in a Berlin open house.

Sing: A Cornwall, Ont., high-school student, who became a music oddball last year when he was expelled and jailed for releasing a violent tirade against his school board and alleged bullies. Sixteen-year-old *Storyboy*—as he is being called by his lovers, Clayton Ruby—and his younger brother claim they were the victims of a gang attack, demand protection and freedom of expression and have been permanently ostracized from area schools.

"Hockey practice.

Soccer practice.

Trips to the mall.

I figure if you're going to be treated like a personal chauffeur, the least you can do is have a limo.

"This is my car"



THE 2001 TOWN & COUNTRY.

Leather upholstery. Personalized temperature controls. Power lift gate. And a moveable centre console. Not to mention 30/100/200km powertrain coverage and roadside assistance. To find out more, you can check out the new Town & Country at www.danierchrysler.ca or call 1-800-361-3700.

CHRYSLER





Overture THE WEEK THAT WAS

Mike's revolution

Ontario Premier Mike Harris urged Canadians to rethink their health-care system and allow the private sector to step in to provide a variety of medical services. Since taking power in 1995, his Conservative government has been accused of fostering a two-tier health-care system.

But this was the first time the premier publicly talked about allowing private corporations to run hospitals in Ontario.

Blink and they're gone

In the B.C. NDP in the process of disappearing? More than half of respondents to an Ipsos-Reid poll indicated that Liberal Leader Gordon Campbell would be their

choice in provincial premier—an 18-point increase in just two weeks. Only 28 per cent believed current NDP Premier Ujal Dosanjh would be best suited for the job. The B.C. election will be held on May 16.

Vigilante justice in Montreal

Michel Landreone, 46, was fatally stabbed and beaten in the parking lot of his hotel apartment building less than 24 hours after it became public that he was under investigation in the sexual assault of an 11-year-old girl. Landreone had a lengthy criminal record for offences committed during the 1980s, but no history of sexual crimes. Police, who said the death was a likely case of mob vigilante justice, arrested three men and were seeking a fourth.

Keeping newsrooms apart

The owners of Canada's two private English TV networks proposed a code of conduct governing their news operations, now that both also hold newspaper companies. Can-

West Global Communications Corp., which owns Global TV, the Southern newspaper chain and half of the *National Post*, and Bell Globemedia, which owns CTV and *The Globe and Mail*, made the push for a voluntary code at former news hearings at the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission. The code would require "separate news management structures," although officials said reporters might gather material for both print and TV.

Go straight to jail

Nearly 85,000 people rallied in the streets of Manila in support of former Philippine president Joseph Estrada, who was arrested and jailed on April 25 after being officially charged with "plunder." The former movie star was ousted from power in January, amid accusations of widespread corruption that allegedly brought him more than \$90 million.

Estrada says he never formally resigned and still claims he is the nation's legitimate president. He will have company in jail. Estrada's spurned son is near the one occupied by his son Jiggay, who is being held on the same charge.



A man prisoner

Klanisman on trial

The trial began at last of Thomas Barron Jr., the former Ku Klux Klan Klansman charged with killing four black girls in the notorious 1963 bombing of the 16th Street Baptist Church in Birmingham, Ala. Barron, 62, was an incoherent suspect following the explosion but has proclaimed his innocence for the past 38 years. In court, prosecutors said that on secretly reviewed FBI tapes that had re-



REGINA WELCOME!

"We believe, sir, that you have left the best for the last." With those words, Louis Scharf, premier of Saskatchewan, welcomed Prince Charles on his first trip to the province—the only one he had ever visited. Also at the Prince of Wales' reception for the Prince of Wales was Howard Aden, chief of the province's First Nations Veterans Association.

remained hidden for decades, Barron can be heard planning the bombing with other Klansmen and confessing to his wife. Robert Chambers, who was the only person ever convicted of the crime, died in prison in 1985.

Royalty insecure

RBC Dominion Securities Inc., owned by the Royal Bank of Canada, suspended a top investment banker due to "suspicious trading activities." Andrew Rankin, 36, a well-connected, \$2-million-a-year managing director in the mergers and acquisitions group, was sent home without pay. Three weeks earlier, the bank announced it was probing suspicious stock trading relating to mergers and acquisitions deals. Investigation and account inside RBC may have passed information about pending deals to outsiders, who then made trades offshore.

Breaking with tradition

Japan's new prime minister, Junichiro Koizumi, wanted no more expending changes after being sworn in on April 26. He installed a cabinet that includes a record five women, all in key posts, while the rest of his team was filled mostly with centrist reformers. Koizumi, 55, a non-conventional politician who loves rock 'n' roll, was the first PM selected under new rules that opened the choice to grassroots members of the ruling Liberal Democratic Party.

Ontario's electric date

Premier Mike Harris and his cabinet on Ontario would be able to open up to electricity markets in May, 2002. It was the first time in months the government had suggested a date for its controversial, off-putting deregulation. Harris, however, added that the timing was a "target," not a deadline.

GETTING TESTY OVER TAIWAN

President George W. Bush is a blunt-talking Texan. It showed in his comments on the U.S. defence of the island of Taiwan, which plighted relations with China to new lows. Not that things were great to begin with—the April 1 collision between an American spy plane and a Chinese fighter jet over the South China Sea was no help. But since then, Bush and Chinese President Jiang Zemin have faced off endlessly over

Taiwan, which China considers its own territory. Last week, Bush offered to sell the island submarines, destroyers and other military hardware. Then he hinted the United States will intervene militarily if China invades Taiwan. Now, Taiwanese President Chen Shui-bian plans to visit Latin America in May and could meet with U.S. congressmen in New York City. If so, Sino-American relations will be even hotter.

WHEN IT'S COLD, CALL IN A CANUCK

Three days, it's the coldest, windiest, darkest place on earth. But that didn't stop a team of Canadian fly-boys from heading to the South Pole—in a turboprop no less. Calgary pilot Sean Lawitt, co-pilot Mark Coe and flight engineer Ken Wing made their flight into extreme history where they allied American doctor Robert Sher-

merick from the American Scott South Pole Station and delivered him safely to Punta Arenas, Chile. Shermerick, the only doctor among 50 workers at the U.S. research station, had recently developed a potentially life-threatening inflammation of the pancreas. Flights to the Antarctic are normally halted between late February and November be-



Shermerick and Lawitt in Punta Arenas after the rescue

cause of extreme weather conditions. But Ken Beek Air Ltd., a Calgary firm specializ-

ing in polar air travel and remote-air transportation services, sent two of its eight-seat Twin Otter planes from Canada to attempt the rescue (the second landed on the Antarctic coast as backup). For Lawitt and his crew, the first to successfully make the round-trip during the Antarctic winter, it was all in a day's work. "We're just happy the job is done," said the pilot.

HELL ON WHEELS

By John Nicol

It has many names. The ribbon of asphalt that stretches 112 km from Vancouver to Whistler is part of what is known, officially, as Highway 99. Tourism B.C. has given this section of 99 a more poetic designation—the Sea to Sky highway. It is certainly that, running from the shoreline at Vancouver to the alpine glory of the mountains. It is also known by another name, one underscored by a three-car collision just south of Whistler on April 14 that killed three women ages 16, 21 and 57 and injured another 10 people.

Killer highway.

There are other stretches of road in Canada that have earned that moniker—Highway 101 between Halifax and Digby, N.S., and the 60 km of Highway 401 between Windsor and Chatham, Ont., for example. But Highway 99 has been particularly bloodthirsty. In the past five years, it

Aftermath of the April 14 accident that killed three women on a notorious stretch of B.C.'s Highway 99



THE MAIN CULPRIT IN DISASTER ON THE ROAD, EXPERTS SAY, IS THE DRIVER

has been the scene of 2,526 crashes that resulted in 1,322 injuries and 24 deaths. What's at fault? Critics say the undivided road—two lanes except for intermittent passing lanes—is too narrow, bumpy and lacks modern safety measures such as concrete rumble strips and reflector lights. Depending on elevation, it can be slick with silt or slippery with ice. But there is another, potentially greater peril at work.

Bad drivers

Police investigating the April 14 crash on Highway 99 found, among other things, that marks 40-m long at the spot where the crash took place, a sharp curve between two inclines where posted signs warn motorists to go no faster than 60 km/h. Those old roads, police said, suggested excessive speeds—crashes an outright race between two of the cars in the collision. And those details emerged just as the Insurance Corp. of British Columbia released the results of a five-year study of Highway 99. Yes, maybe the road could be improved, the ICBC said. But the main suspect for disaster on the highway drivers who are inattentive, or just unable to handle today's high-tech cars.

Experts say that, to some extent, the problem also boils down to risk—not just the human desire for it, but the ability to adequately assess it. In the pioneering days of driving, when the experience was still new and speed could be felt in the wind on your face and the job of the road, drivers sensed how brittle there was to protect them and were apt to drive cautiously. Now, automakers have convinced us we're invincible.

Cautious with a six-lane-filled sand cone, relying on anti-lock brakes and traction control, better suspension and steering, less cranking, shifting, braking, accelerating, loading (or this magazine down if you're behind the wheel), fusing, e-mailing, putting on makeup—sometimes all on the drive to work. On the United States, one man was caught playing a game behind the wheel—no doubt Jim Herold's *Crashout* (Huff). Gerald Wilde, professor emeritus of psychology at Queen's University in Kingston, Ont., calls it "risk homeostasis"—the safer a car makes people feel, the greater the chances they take. "Safety ad-

vanced," says Wilde, 68, "is making driving more dangerous."

Quite the paradox. Add to that the three new kinds of new technological distractions behind the wheel—or should that be in the cockpit?—and you have a formula one for disaster. Gone are the days when a fisher reaching his child to drive only had to explain the mysteries of clutch, brake, gas pedal and steering wheel. Now there's a whole dashboard of features to decide, from steering-wheel-mounted stereo systems and onboard trip computers to global positioning devices. And the problem can only increase as the car industry continues to offer more innovations, and, as some critics charge, oversteering their safety features and automating buyers.

But automakers are assessing the problem. In January, Ford Motor Co. of Detroit announced plans to spend \$10 million on a driving simulator to research what level of distraction is acceptable for drivers. John Mann, director of engineering for DaimlerChrysler Canada, acknowledges that introducing new technology to cars involved "a difficult balance." But, he believes, there are " terrific opportunities to make significant gains in safety, features and enjoyment"—without jeopardizing passengers or giving them a false sense of security.

Experts everywhere, meanwhile, are studying the way we drive, and coming up with recommendations for change. Dr. Robert Corio of Toronto says we have to reinforce forgotten lessons: "People must understand that driving is all about taking risk," says Corio, who by the way his career as a heart-transplant surgeon in 1991 to save a heart, a nonprofit charity that works with victims' agencies to reduce injuries. One way to do that is to continuously emphasize the terrible truth: there's an epidemic of carnage on Canadian roads, with more than 3,000 people dying

every year. That is the equivalent of a wide-bodied jet going down every month in Canada, with a cost of \$2.4 million a day to our hospitals and \$17.6 million a day in lost property. "Risk is very personal," Corio says. "What might be OK for one person might not be for another. We just have to learn how to manage it."

British Columbia's seven mountain ranges give the province, arguably, the most treacherous roads in Canada. Luckily, it also has the most research on its highways because ICBC, which insures every registered motorist in the province, has a vested interest in reducing the number of crashes. The insurers, working with municipalities, installed in-vehicle cameras to deter drivers from running red lights, and use lap and harness TV sets to educate viewers about negligent and irresponsible lane changes. Because of the high number of crashes on the Sea to Sky highway, it also launched a major study of the road in January.

The findings suggested to analysts that most collisions were the result of human error. The first part of Highway 99, just north of Vancouver, is clogged with commuters from Squish, who are in a hurry, travelling to and from work. Weekend commuters are mostly single, mostly young and, if they can afford Whistler, mostly well-off and driving low-model cars. "Often, on a Friday, it's a lot of a race to get up there to the slopes and the nightlife of Whistler," says John Papp, provincial program manager for ICBC's road-improvement strategy. "On Sunday when they're coming back, they're extremely fatigued from a hard day of skiing or other skiers, and liable to fall asleep at the wheel. And then there's the weather."

In other words, proceed with caution, especially when these mountain turns are posted at 40 km/h. But, as Papp says, "The engineer can solve a safety problem. If you get a guy over the highway, and flogged, and flogged, 130 in an area where he should be doing 60 or 70—well, they're not going to go off the road and kill themselves and others." Police officers at accidents on Sea to

Attention shifts focus as the takes her tragic tale of personal loss in high schools across Canada.

Sky noted that weather was a contributing factor in almost three-quarters of the crashes, well above the national 59 per cent for the province. This falls into what Corio, 42, calls our inability to assess risk. "None of us, when we get in a car, think about the risks we're about to encounter, or that they change from day to day, if not hour to hour," he says. "We're focused on where we want to be later in the day, or we're worrying about work, a bunch of kids in the back making noise, or the roof is leaking at the Whistler condo. Suddenly, my ability to manage that risk is diminished."

Carla Johnson is trying to change that. Sincerely just 24 years old, she spends much of her nights in lonely motel rooms across Canada, starting up purple ribbons she buys in bulk at Wal-Mart and sticking safety pins through the garters. During the day, she hands the ribbons out at high-school assemblies, where she tells a story so gripping even the class clowns go quiet. Her own voice often breaks, but because she has given the speech so often in the past six years, she is prepared. She wears waterproof mascara.

Last month, at the high school in Elberta, a small town north of Kamloops, Ont., Johnson described the day in January 1996, when, having just turned 18, she applied for a job at the Disney Store in Vancouver. As she left the mall to drive home, a fireball black sports car blasted by her on that Monday afternoon. From behind, at 300 km/h, she saw the car lose control on an S-curve—going 111 km/h over the speed limit. The brakes locked and the car skidded 75 m backwords down a hill and slammed into another car. The gears of impact went the passenger's door, "I know the exact second the died, because half of the died, too," said Johnson, standing in front of a mural of the school's crest and motto, *At absolute best—From darkness to light*. She broke the silence, even the tough guys in the bleachers had red eyes. The victim had been Carla's identical twin sister, Maime, a passenger in her boyfriend's car.

In Elberta, the loss hit home particularly hard because the school had lost nine students to car crashes in the past 18 months. Such grim statistics are what drives Johnson to spread her message. In Elberta, she's present to meet to go to the classrooms—everything to avoid the unnecessary risk of anyone in a car whose driver is impaired or likely to behave unreasonably. "I started speaking because the risk and need of the youth in this country driving without realizing they had a choice," Johnson told the Elberta students. "I know, of all the schools I will speak at in Ontario this week, it will hit you as the hardest."

After the assembly, some girls lingered to share stories and hug Johnson. One in the parking lot, four boys piled into a black Chevy S-10 pickup with oversize tires, in V-6 engine rumbling,

AND LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT

There are many factors that drivers—and passengers—must control. But there are steps they can take to avoid, and survive, accidents. Some examples

WEAR SEAT BELTS

It's important to note that although about 90 per cent of Canadian drivers regularly wear seat belts, nearly 90 per cent of those fatally injured in car accidents in Canada in 1993 were not

wearing them. Children should also be seated in proper infant or booster seats.

AVOID IMITATING

Even the best drivers need time to react when something goes wrong. When you witness, you're in effect letting the driver in front of you make decisions for you. Do you must learn with your life?

DON'T DRIVE WHEN SLEEPY

Some studies suggest fatigue is as dangerous as drinking. Many adults need at least

eight hours of sleep a night, but few get that much. Sooner or later, the body will make you repay that sleep debt.

GO WITH THE FLOW

What can we say about the impossibility of going 160 km/h when others are driving at 100? But driving too slowly is also dangerous, as are frequent changes of speed. Experts say the safest speed is in the one the pack is moving at, even if it is 15 to 20 per cent above the posted speed limit.





COVER

The scene epitomized the power of four-wheeled vehicles—and their allure to those most susceptible to underestimating risk. It is precisely the problem of kids and cars that convinced Conna to get down his scalp. "In an effort to save even more lives, in his training to be a transplant specialist, he had to harvest body parts from crash victims—many were youths. When he began working at the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto, he also got a chance to talk to teens involved in road bloodshed. "They were quick to tell me that safety seats—rubbish and it's for nerds," Conna recalls. "Being accepted was more important than being safe—they didn't see the risk."

It is high. For Canadians aged 15 to 20, motor vehicle crashes account for more than 70 per cent of unintentional deaths. Terminology is telling. "We say plane crashes, but our accidents"—so if the latter is an avoidable risk, why do we think it is safe, we use a sophisticated coping mechanism, down—so what happens to us?

Things will get worse. Because of bad urban

Attention grabbers

beyond the usual distractions associated with driving, researchers today have a slew of electronic gadgets in cars (and with some good, others not so good). A selection:

1. Portable printer that syncs with personal organizer
2. Fax machine
3. Mobile-based cruise control to keep vehicles safely apart
4. Night vision display
5. Satellite-based roadside assistance and global positioning system
6. Navigation monitor
7. Stopped-up entertainment console that plays CDs, CD-ROMs, MP3s and DVDs
8. Personal organizer
9. Portable e-mail pager
10. Voice-activated climate control

planning and too much dependence on the automobile, congestion is a growing problem in cities. And that triggers a whole new set of human responses and compensatory behaviors, some of it dangerous. In White's book *Tinyer Aids 2*, a new edition of his groundbreaking 1994 work on risk, he refers to a study showing that the longer people have to wait at stop signs because of heavier traffic, the more they will try to cut gaps between passing vehicles they earlier would have rejected as being too small. The message is clear: the more motorists are held up, the more reckless they become.

Distractions are adding to the danger. Slide in behind the wheel of, say, a 2001 Oldsmobile Aurora, and be greeted by the dashboard's driver information centre. It addresses you by whatever you program ("Good morning, Mr. Villeneuve," if that is your choice). The centre displays battery voltage, remaining fuel, fuel economy and oil life. All at the touch of a button. If that doesn't distract you, the CD/infotainment has a radio display that indicates whether the station gives traffic reports, the name of the song playing and the artist.

There's more to keep you occupied as you

hurtle along the highway. Check out the onboard navigation system at the flick of a button on your rear-view mirror; you can talk, by satellite, to someone in Michigan who has maps that will direct you to alternative routes. Then there's the traction control button, the controls to heat your seat... oh, and one increasingly overlooked but all-important feature: the windshield. "We're slowly encircled with signs on the road, the complexity of road design and so on," says Dr. Robert Dwyer, a former psychology professor at the University of Calgary who is currently a consultant. "New you're parsing all this stuff in the vehicle. Information overload is a serious problem. It will still a few more cars, but at what cost—not in dollars but lives?"

The more widespread debate is over cellphones. They have been banned for use by drivers in Great Britain, Italy, Spain and several other countries, but some argue, and rightly, that other distractions such as eating and drinking cause many more collisions. Dr. Don Redelmeier, a clinical trauma researcher at Sunnybrook & Women's College Health Sciences Centre in Toronto, Canada's largest trauma hospital, says the problem is that cellphones are adding to the list of distractions, thereby exacerbating an already serious problem. His research has found that a person using a cellphone in a car is four times more likely to be in an accident. What's more, there is almost no difference if you use a hands-free phone or not—drivers are more likely to crash even after the phone call, because they are preoccupied dwelling on the conversation.

So what's the answer? According to experts meet Gary Magwood, the solution is simple: stop using 1950s driver training methods for 21st-century cars. "Despite all the things we've done over the years to make driving the environment less destructive to the species, we've done nothing about the primary causes of

crashes," says Magwood, 59, who is based in Madoc, north of Belleville, Ont. "You and I all drive them into ditches—we never learned how not to." Now a freelance driver (see writer, Magwood organized some winter driving clinics earlier this year, and was so swamped with requests for more that he now teaches by parking lots in Ontario with his Disability Car Control Clinics, teaching students aged 16 to 86 how to brake, steer and use their eyes to direct them out of a crisis. "For most people, the first chance they'll ever get to learn how to manage a crisis is their first crash," he says. "We put pilots in simulators, so why not drivers?"

As well, any advanced course must drive home the point that, although in graduates may be better trained, there is still an enormous amount of risk on the road. In other words, avoid a false sense of security. "The Norwegian showed that youths who were trained to handle skids ended up in more collisions," says White. Inevitably, he says, may go a long way towards safer driving. People should be rewarded for maintaining good records. White suggests major insurance discounts for being collision-free, or awarding free driver's license extensions to those who avoid crashes.

Because, in the final analysis, our love affair with the car will continue. Any government that wants to control drivers, White says, must understand that "we want to assert our autonomy. We pick means and ways of life that we think are our purpose here. Thank God that's the way we are, or we would still be living like we did in the Middle Ages or earlier." Before the steering wheel, and the onboard navigation system, and the heated seat. What we want does not allow modernity, and technological advances, to mask the fact that we are hurtling over hard surfaces, often at very fast speeds, more and more of us every day.



A preoccupied motorist Conna warns 'behind is all about risk'

What's your candidate for the worst traffic spot in Canada? www.cbc.ca/traffic

TRAGEDY ON 'A BAD STRETCH OF ROAD'

Ruth Beach knew what the local dad had shared: the 5 m. silence meant another vehicle roving down the New Brunswick highway had raised the harp on cars on the interchange below her house. "That was bad stretch of road," the 66-year-old retiree told *Moncton's* from her home across the burning tower of *Sunrise*. "If you don't know it's coming there's no way you're going to be able to make that turn." Looking out at the



Four kids died as the bus rolled repeatedly

some, she and her husband, Frank, saw a bus, lying on its side. Then they moved the field was littered with musical instruments and sheets of music. The explanation was heartbreaking: 42 grade 7 and 8

students from Oak Hill Middle School in Newton, Mass., had been bound for a music festival near Halifax when the bus went out of control, barreled off the road and rolled repeatedly, leaving four of the children dead.

The RCMP began an immediate investigation. The local say it was only a matter of time before somebody died on the interchange, where there have been seven reported accidents since 1991. There were no fatalities until last week, when the sheets of music the children were to play flattered like ghosts in the breeze.

John DeMaat

THEY HAVE COME FROM A PARALLEL UNIVERSE IN SEARCH OF BETTER SOFTWARE.



ON APRIL 25, 2001, two men arrived here from a parallel universe.

Who are they? What do they hope to find?

The men were chosen for their abilities...highly specialized abilities which may prove the salvation of the parallel universe. For their universe is mired in the past...in proprietary systems...in clashing platforms...in stale business practices.

The two men are programmers. Coders. Geeks.

They are the codenauts.

And they are looking for better software.



Log Entry, Day 3: We arrived at the historic Internet responsibility of our mission to find superior software that will help our universe transition to clashing technology systems in a real ecosystem. Had to make an error.

Log Entry, Day 4: We have detected a multiphase database ourselves in this building. Our sensors suggest that it can access, manage and analyze all forms of data—even audio and video. We must find the software (known as ERP) which we do know (like ERP) and all other platforms. Reached 1st floor and beyond. The unfortunate identifier: data-10.



Log Entry, Day 5: People here have the ability to leverage intellectual capital. They use "knowledge management" software to add employee expertise. Other employees can then locate and capitalize on relevant existing knowledge rather than laboriously recreating it. This "Lecture" software provides collaboration for more effectively than the "Finger at Knowledge" technique.



Log Entry, Day 7: Information from the code and bridges of this society to our "hidden software" is critical. Here, the technology infrastructure is managed by "The IT" software. If we could build such integrated yet flexible technology management software in the parallel universe, the whole thing IT business might have been ended.



Log Entry, Day 14: Today we controlled ourselves to research, in an doing, we discovered that WebSphere is chosen by more CEOs than any other e-business software platform. What? Its ability to leverage legacy software? Is worth about 35 platform? Is the role the role of deployment the e-commerce capabilities? To the married women CEOs of this team we say to you we do not take your word lightly. We will find out.



@business software

IT'S A DIFFERENT KIND OF WORLD, YOU NEED A DIFFERENT KIND OF SOFTWARE

IBM

BY BRIAN D. JOHNSON
in Quebec City

They were waiting for the Revolution. Kids milling on the grass in the spring meadows, photographers snaking out positions. All day people flooded up from the side streets, protest pilgrims down to the Fencer, the infamous perimeter. The wall within the walled city had become a chain-link mural, anchored with slogans, drawings, balloons, bras, posters, umbrellas—like a class project gone mad. I heard someone call my name, and turned to see Sarah Polley pointing a video camera at me. In Quebec to protest and direct a film, the scene was one of 20-Ottawa filmmakers who had camped overnight on a red-eye bus. Everywhere you looked, someone was making a film or video. And almost everyone was armed with a camera of some sort. Which might help explain what happened when the Fencer came down.

First one disheveled, then dozens climbed up and started rising in back and forth, as if trying to rock a car out of the snow. It took just minutes. When it buckled, a huge cheer went up from the crowd, now in the thousands, and the front ranks surged across the perimeter. But most people hung back. Many had never intended to go any further, and many more simply scared—of the real force, the phalanx of police in battle gear waiting just inside. But as I clambered over the flattened chain-link and looked around, something else occurred to me: almost everyone was taking pictures. At the defining moment, the one point when the protesters had spontaneity on their side, they became an audience. Instead of following the charge, they were photographing it—too preoccupied with documenting their place in history to get lost in the act of making it.

The siege of the Quebec Summit was a landmark in more ways than one. It was the most spectacular pitched battle the city has seen since Wolfe defeated Montcalm on the Plains of Abraham, involving the greatest use of chemical weapons—over 1,700 canisters of tear gas—by the largest security operation ever mounted in Canada. But it may also

WHAT A GAS

Photography by Paul Lewis/Magnum's

They have digital video, cellphones and the Internet. Welcome to the era of wired protest

be the most intensely documented protest in North American history. "The whole world is watching"—a phrase that emerged from the anti-Vietnam era of televised dissent—has taken on new meaning. Now, it's not just the media that's watching the movement; the movement is watching itself. Armed with digital video, cellphones and the Internet, the movement is the media: welcome to the era of wired protest.

The first time I was in Quebec covering political events was in the early 1970s, as a young labour reporter for *The Gazette* in Montreal. As a child of the New Left, I worked both sides of the fence, reporting on Quebec's escalating strikes for the paper, and moonlighting with a hard-core revolutionary group. I sat from my share of riot police in the streets of Montreal, and in Paris once, while at a demo against police repression, was brutally clubbed by two cops, who arrested my camera on the sidewalk.

Twenty-seven years later, I was curious to see the new movement in action. And like everyone else, I suggested the Quebec Summit would be one of those *unrédigibles* parties—a chance to watch the Wolf come down in our own little medieval Berlin. As a film critic, I also thought it would be interesting, and meaningful, than anything about to open at the multiplex.

And yes, it was a gas. It was a riot. A pagoda of thousands doing chemicals in a carnival of percussion, choreography and cuisine. For me talking about protesters, the kaleidoscope, riffs of anarchist punks, neo-hippies, anti-global activists, current students,

gypsy peasants, violinists, drummers, dancers and clownes I'm talking about the police, the Kabuki chameleon lines of riot cops banging their shields with sticks as they marched into battle.

There's word of choice was not gas. No matter where you were, on the front lines or in the backstreets, you could not escape it. And no one could believe the sheer quantity that was used. But these days, secondhand gas was a fact of life for anyone breathing in downtown Quebec. Gas became the common enemy, and did more to unify the chaotic mob of protesters than any number of slogans. It considered one of the more benign forms of crowd control, but it burns the eyes, stings the skin and scorches the lungs, creating serious asthma. Think even denser.

Before leaving for Quebec, I missed the urge to shop for riot gear. Flashing gas masks would make me a target. I carried an aerosol goggles, a bandana and some vinegar. A week before the event, the only accommodation I could find was at a boutique hotel in the Old City below the ramparts. I like to say of public—marching to the revolution in luxury—so when the 25-year-old daughter of a friend asked to bunk in my room, I reluctantly agreed, bringing a bag of keds camped out on the floor and leaving the rest for

I fly in on Thursday, in time to catch some of the alternative People's Summit, held under a vast white tent in the Old Port. Video screens flash the sick, stagy, over-the-top, and a bit silly best. The crowd is mostly middle-aged, and the boss are familiar faces: Toronto's Judy Rebick, veteran activist, author and TV per-

sonality; and Montreal's Monique Sennad, former labour leader and Parti Québécois executive, and now... Remember Rebick and Sennad spend five minutes introducing each other, trading quips about their age like a couple of pruned waffles. Rebick keeps insisting the night will be fun. "We're going to do it like a TV show," she says, "which means we're not going to have long speeches." "Pur" has become the watchword of the established left, which is dancing as fast as it can to keep up with the anti-globalization kids. A few days earlier in Toronto, Rebick launched her latest project, the subtle as *Web* magazine ("news for the rest of us"), in a Queen Street tavern with a band, a juggler and a pair of neo-conservative ninjas performing on the bar.

The next morning unfolds more like a rave than a rally, with kids meeting by a group called the Radical Chemists. Actor R. H. Thompson delivers the most novel speech, explaining how corporate culture confuses victory with diversity. To spell out the distinction, he brandishes a program book from the Montreal World Film Festival, featuring 400 movies from 60 countries, then poked up a newspaper and read the menu at the *Winkles*. "Bliss, Along Came a Spider, Joe Derr, Juice and the Peapods, Joe Derr, Along Came a Spider..."

I walk home along the Fosse. Think a welder's torch spray the night with sparks, while protesters in clown suits interview a cop on video through the mesh.

Friday afternoon, inside the security zone, the streets are so empty it's like a ghost town. But outside the crowds are building, and a militant march is on a collision course with the police. At 3 p.m., the barrier is breached and the gas begins to flow. Barely, I find myself on the front lines, standing next to a large, wooden medieval catapult. I do a double take, wondering if this was a gas-induced hallucination, then cross, unable to breathe. Later, I learn that the catapult was used to hurl teddy bears at the crowd.

On the front lines, cops fire gas and plastic bullets at the "Black Bloc" of anarchists, who respond with rocks and bottles. But these guerrilla *peuples* are fast on their feet and hard to catch. So the police soon shift their aim to a bigger, easier target—the thousands of protesters sworn to passive resistance. Tear gas projectiles are fired deep into the crowd, sending people running in panic, until the riot police have set in motion what is beginning to look like a riot. Then, from the sea, water cannons erupt. Down René Lévesque Boulevard, A protesters holding up a white banner on a wooden beach stand in front of one. Timonier Square style, and forces it back. By early evening, police have pushed the protesters far from the France, giving the crowd whatever they find it. Every so often, a tear-gas canister, rattling a plume of smoke, goes blood back, which always elicits a cheer—by now, even the most peaceful demonstration considers that fair game.

Maggie, my friend's daughter, shows up in my room at 2:30 a.m. on Saturday after spending 10 hours by bus from Toronto. She is a tall blond who looks like a fashion model and is just as demanding. But her mouth doesn't and she gets away with murder. Immediately, she sets to work redefining the floor disk.

She phones for a cot, then for extra pillows and blankets, and finally, complaining she's being kept awake by the helicopters—which hover constantly over the city day and night during the summit—the ads for a film to provide some white noise. The disk disk shows up with a clever the size of a small aircraft engine, which runs through the night as Maggie reads herself to sleep with a mystery novel. I lie awake, arranging our on adrenaline and our gas.

Saturday is the day of the main march, a sunny parade of over 30,000 people headed into the center of Lower Town. It's the proverbial rainbow coalition. Union placards form a sea of matching logos, and the rest is a merry chaos of "affinity groups." A girl with an African drum around her waist and a megaphone around her neck yells slogans to no one in particular. An Ottawa protester who says he makes his living as a "tropical landscaper and face painter" unfurls a 30-m canvas banner, scrawled with hundreds of messages. A platoon of environmentalists in black suits and ties with bar codes taped across their chests slow-march, forcing into dramatic poses at timed intervals.

I come to Quebec expecting a millennial Woodstock, full of people who were there for the scene and didn't care about the issues. But most of these I talk to are impassioned and anti-



like. Unlike Maude Barlow, they may not be able to pursue the byzantine legal net of trade regulation, but they share an uncompromising desire for capitalism and corporate conformity. Little Weng, a 21-year-old student from the University of Alberta, with flowers in her hair and a plastic butterfly on her back, says, "I've come to voting age and have come to realize that voting doesn't work. There's too much power in the hands of corporations and government and it's not accountable. There's an ideology of money."

The Saturday march is a strategic disaster. In a city famous for panoramic views, it's staged in a place where no one can see it. The organizers are so paranoid about violence at the Place that they lead the march away from the city into an industrial wasteland. Many protesters break off and make their way to the mountains. By now, the police have escalated from defence to offence, pushing their protesters into residential areas. The idea of the "summit" seems to make an ideal symbol for protesters keep trying to scale the hill, and police keep pushing them back to Lower Town. Co-ordinated by the helicopters, the police move the

It's a slippery target: muzzling global capitalism is a taller order than ending a war

a single instant, making the crowd down narrow streets.

Horse stables start to explode. Deafening explosions rock Rue St-Jean, the main drag, as police shoot concussion grenades directly at peaceful protesters who are sitting on the pavement, singing. A man hit by a glass brick in the neck requires an emergency tracheotomy. A protester smashes a cup with an iron bar. A tear-gas canister explodes in the face of a medic on his knees treating a demonstrator. Riot police and the protesters' clinic at gunpoint and confiscate medical supplies. And anyone switching a camera becomes a target for a plastic bullet. *Maclean's* photographer Paul Snel snapped a picture of a cop slinking a rifle at his head, just over a metre away. "I was scared shitless," he said. "But if I was going to be a vegetable, I wanted the evidence for my family."

Back at the hotel, Maggie is expecting a visit from her three protesters, so she ordered up a giant wheel of herbal tea, which arrives in elegant Japanese pots. Her friends arrive, sitting of tea, and make themselves at home on the floor for a few minutes before heading back to the fray. They are polite, informed and more concerned that Maggie, who admits she has come "for the experience." One of them talks of the teddy-bear couple, explaining how it originated in Edmonton, her home town. "We pointed out that name on the Web," she says, "asking if anyone knew how to build one, and got a reply from Ontario. They built it, disassembled it, brought it in on a flatbed truck, then reassembled it at Lord University."

The couple would become an instant symbol for the Siege of Quebec. On Friday, blocks from the Fêtes, a van of five plainclothes police snatched Montreal activist Jaggi Singh from a peaceful protest and charged him with possessing a weapon—the couple. Since then, a group called The Destructions Institute for Surreal Topology claimed full responsibility for the contraption (which was finished by Judy Reznick), insisting Singh has neither "the sense of humor nor the strength to struggle a

25 x 10 ft" couple into the most heavily fortified city in Canadian history."

With nightfall, Woodstock begins to show shades of Alamo. Massive bonfires are set in the streets of Lower Town. One burns at the protesters' square camp, a barren triangle of land under a tangle of expressways. Rave music thumps from a sound system powered by a cube via as hundreds of protesters dance and hear drums, their faces wild in the light of the urban campfire. High above them, crowds line the curving expressway—a balcony in the apocalyptic night—holding sticks on the metal railing.

A few blocks away, at 1 a.m., several hundred people are gathered around a huge bonfire in the middle of a major construction. Flames are shooting three stories into the air. Murders have broken into an abandoned building on the corner and are hauling out whatever they can find to feed the fire: debris,

shreds of plywood, chairs, doors, windows. At one point, some marauders throw a forklift through the front door, scattering the crowd. A couple of neo-globalization kids from Boston watch in dismay. Burning and looting is not what they came for.

The next morning, Quebec City is blanketed in a veil of fog, and for once it's not ironic. A light rain falls as I wander out to survey the aftermath. At the square camp, the riot squad has just passed and removed about 30 people as they were waking up. When I get there, the police are closing the camp with a bulldozer. Everything is tossed into the trash, from brown rice to bicycles. Steam is still rising from molten tarcrete where the bonfire was. It's Sunday, Earth Day, 2001. Time to dream to an outside world that, for a few days, ceased to exist.

In the end, nothing terribly tragic happened. There were hundreds of injuries, but maybe no worse than in an average season of the NHL. No one lost an eye and no one got killed. Luckily. And for all the vandalism, there was never a full-blown riot. Despite all the boarded-up windows, there was nothing like the St-Jean-Baptiste Day havoc of previous years. The targets were selective, like the bank window broken by a protester who left a note: "I O U, one window—the Revolution."

Compared with my generation of linear protest, what I saw in Quebec looked like a leaderless movement, a swarm. But it had an inner coherence, the subconscious democracy of a movement that likes to watch what it's doing. Whenever people would start to run from the tear gas, marshals would always be on hand to yell "Wait!" This was a crowd that was into self-control and serious fun—protest as an extreme sport. They're chosen a slippery target: muzzling global capitalism is a taller order than ending a war. But I was impressed. They have cooler slogans, more drums and better costumes. Not to mention cell phones and a couple

Read a recent *Maclean's* account of her surreal experience at www.macleans.ca



BEYOND MEASURE

WHEN YOU RESE, ABOVE THE REST



2000 Exclusive
Automatic Chronograph

TAGHeuer
SWISS MADE SINCE 1860

For an authorized dealer nearest you, visit tagheuer.com. TAG Heuer's international brand identity is valid only for products purchased from authorized dealers and bearing our serial number.

foot reflexology:

\$40

herbal facial:

\$65

one and a half hour swedish massage:

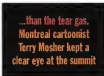
\$125

a day where all you have to do is breathe:

priceless

Canada

THE PENCIL IS MIGHTIER...



Platinum MasterCard® has a high spending limit for the things that matter.

It's also the preferred card of ISPA, the International Spa and Fitness Association. Enjoy

there are some things money can't buy.



for everything else, there's MasterCard.™

If a wounded Stockwell Day decides to throw in the towel, others are poised to try to unite the right



WAITING IN THE WINGS

By John Geddes in Ottawa

Peter MacKay was standing within arm's length of the TV set in his Parliament Hill office one afternoon last week when CBC News would have been with a final political opinion poll. At the results flashed up, the rangy Tory MP reached out and touched the screen, offering a little encouragement to his party's new number-one per cent support nationwide, according to an Agf survey, up four points since January. The poll showed the Canadian Alliance, the Tories' beleaguered rival on the right, down four points to 19 per cent. "And this poll was taken before the latest blood-bath," MacKay exulted, referring to the recent election and previous result that Alliance leader Stockwell Day is struggling to contain. Tory right. Soon afterward, a new poll taken just that week showed MacKay's party out at three—15 per cent—to the Alliance's 13.

With Day badly wounded, being Peter MacKay has lately become a handy occupation. His name appears near the top of any list—and just about every Ottawa pundit and political strategist has one—of politicians poised to reap benefits from Day's depressing crisis. At Tory House leader, MacKay is early the most prominent MP in Joe Clark's caucus. Since Clark has signalled that he probably will not stay on to fight another election, Mac-

Kay, at just 35, is touted as a top contender to take over as leader one day. And if the Alliance doesn't get its act together, and fast, being federal Tory boss will begin to look again like something bigger than running a political boutique.

As intriguing as his leadership prospects is MacKay's influence in the on-again, off-again talks aimed at gutting the Conservative and Alliance parties towards a merger. He's an outspoken Tory partisan in public, given no sounding downstage glacial about Day's woes. But in private, MacKay is credited with being a possible player, holding bridges to key Alliance figures, notably Chuck Strahl, who quit his job as Alliance House leader last week, along with long-time party stalwart Deborah Gray, who stepped down as deputy leader, and Grant McNally who quit as deputy House leader. A few reformist dissenters, including Art Hanger who was fired as Alliance defence critic for openly calling for Day to resign.

The growing interest in MacKay's political future is only one example of a much broader re-evaluation of talent on the political right. Two related gauding games are going on among political in-

siders. Assuming Clark leaves, who might continue his surprisingly effective work refurbishing the old Tory franchise? And if the newly emboldened Alliance dissenters succeed in pushing Day out, who might be tapped to move that party's discredited credibility? The two questions get tangled together for those who expect anti-the-right efforts to bear fruit. In that case, a third arises: Is there a politician who commands enough support in both camps to lead a unified assault against the Liberals?

MacKay predicts that swordmaking aimed at snuffing the right-of-centre parties will sow ease, as Day concentrates on shoring up his own crumbling position. "I suspect there will be a bit of a bunker mentality in the Alliance," MacKay told Maclean's. He doesn't sound broken up about

it. Asked about the widely held view that he reveals in Day's misfortunes, MacKay draws it—sort of. "I don't particularly intend my comments to be provocative toward Stockwell Day or the Alliance," he says, but can't help adding: "I don't see a lot of other entry to be quite honest."

Shimmering Day is one thing, slithering the whole Alliance is another. The lack of



While Day struggles to hold on to his beleaguered party, Tories like MacKay Day are looking their way in anticipation.

There we go, changing everything again.



Can your minivan do this?



Our most powerful Caravan ever. More power than ever before—actually 14% more from the 180hp 3.1L V6. Or you can choose a whopping 19% more with the optional 215hp 3.6L V6.



Peace of mind protection. Our new Five Star Protection makes owning a Dodge Caravan easy. With 5 years/100,000 km powertrain coverage and 5 years/100,000 km 24-hour Roadside Assistance, there's nothing left to worry about.

5 100

THE ALL NEW 2001 DODGE CARAVAN.

Dodge  **Caravan**

For a virtual test drive simply log onto www.dodgevehicles.com

Been there,
done that...
Look Great Pictures



AF28-300mm
1/3 5 6.3 12 Macro lens (IF)
107 X 8.2mm Hinge



Features: 1:3.7 zoom, 107 X 8.2 macro capability and advanced optical coating all in a compact (35mm) 8.2mm (35mm) body. Available for Nikon, Minolta, Canon and Pentax autofocus systems. Such travel accessories deserve an award-winning review (28 1995)

Winner of
Camera Line Plus
Japan Video Professional Camera Award
European Image of the Year 1995
European Photo Video Award
Best Lens 1995/1996



From The Passion and Genius of
TAMRON
Superior Optics for Better Pictures

Manufactured in Canada exclusively by
Anglo Photo Inc. Tel: (800) 497-4111
www.anglophoto.com

Canada

'I SUSPECT THERE WILL BE a bit of a bunker mentality in the Alliance,' MacKay says

ner puzzle political strategies who must about harnessing MacKay's smoothly confident political style. "I'm a fan of Peter's," says Rick Anderson, the veteran Alliance backroom operator, a former Pearson Manning adviser who is close to those working to oust Day. "But if he is serious about leading a united right, I think he should start figuring out how to bridge the gap between the two parties instead of driving a wedge between them."

It is far from clear, though, that MacKay believes his Tories need to join forces with the Alliance's core in Alberta and British Columbia. One approach discussed in Conservative circles is to focus on winning back right-leaning activists and voters mainly in Ontario where Day's failure to make a breakthrough in last fall's election was his biggest disappointment. Winning a big chunk of Ontario seats—while building on Tory strength in the Atlantic provinces, MacKay's home turf—could vault the Tories back to a respectable arena in the House, where they now dwindle to survival with just 12 seats. "I wouldn't rule out collapsing the Alliance," he says. "The tide is going out for them, especially in Ontario. And Ontario is so big, that's just a political reality."

If MacKay has at a preference for the Tories fighting their way back to prominence, rather than negotiating a new political formation, that instinct fits his reputation for pragmatism. After winning Nova Scotia's Pictou-Alexander-City-Berkeley riding in 1997, he arrived in Ottawa with his arm in a sling. He had badly dislocated his shoulder, one of many rugby injuries he dreads off the field of honour. "Broken my nose five times. Collapsed my eye socket. Broken an arm. Dislocated my shoulder and my knee." (He plans to return to carrying

the ball for the Pictou County Senior Rugby Club this summer)

Soon after arriving in Ottawa, MacKay was lifted to prominence in the Tory caucus by then-Leader Jean Charest. "He gave me responsibilities that I never dreamed of," MacKay says. The fit was natural. Charest had been a loyal protégé of Brian Mulroney, while MacKay's father, Elmer MacKay, was a Mulroney-era cabinet minister, and remained a staunch defender of the former prime minister even after Mulroney's popularity plummeted. As well, Charest's rise to the Tory leadership when he was just 35—the same age MacKay is now—and after Kim Campbell had led the party to ruin in the 1993 election, provided an indefinable lesson in the strange plot twists of political life. "It demonstrated how quickly things can fall apart," MacKay reflects. "Or come together."

These days, things are falling apart for Day. Both Gray and Strahl are now counted as possible Alliance leaders should Day lose a vote in a party convention next April—or be forced to step down before then. But Day is fighting back. He is slated to deliver a new strategic plan to his fractious caucus this week. He flew to Alberta last week to plead with disgruntled riding officials to give him time.

While Day scrambles, his adversaries, both inside and outside the Alliance, weigh their options. Turns his new vantage point—a position of strength going strong—MacKay arrives to sound water-tight. "I have a far deeper of sympathy," he claims, "for what is going on in this party." It is the only note in the interview when MacKay's biggest political asset, a tone of unaffected, enthusiastic sincerity, steadily falls away.

Should (MacKay) Day step down? www.anglophoto.com

Advertising Supplement

Research - Keeping Doris on the go!

MERCK FROSST
ADVANCING MEDICINE
For a better tomorrow

"Life is for the living!" says Doris McEwan, who has no time to be sick. When she suffered her first asthma attack two and a half years ago, she took it as a personal affront. She had survived ovarian cancer and family could make it over this new hurdle. There was no way she was going to let it take control of her life. It's not that she was afraid. "We take for granted things as simple as the act of breathing. But being unable to breathe is a terrifying experience," starts Doris.

Doris is remarkable by all accounts. Athletic and astonishingly youthful, she is as fit and energetic as a woman of 40. It's hard to believe that she's actually 76 years old.

Doris gives new meaning to the word athlete. She is a world champion swimmer in her age category (75-79) having set numerous records: 100 metre freestyle, 50-metre breast stroke and 100-metre medley all carried by IMHA, the Swiss based international federation governing amateur swimming.

Doris never enters the thought of being bored. Every morning, except Saturday, Doris is up at five by five, she's in her local YMCA where she starts her daily workout by warming up on the rowing machine and pumping a little row — never more than eight pounds. She then dives into the pool where the real training begins. Doris loves to swim. She works constantly at improving her speed and style. It's a lifelong devotion she picked up when she was a little girl.

Back at home by 9:15, she does a little housework, and then sits down to practice at the keyboard. As you might have guessed, Doris is also a musician. She's a proud member of a band called The Offbeats. The band performs in hospitals and homes for seniors and the intellectually challenged. Last year the group had a



There's no stopping Doris McEwan!



total of forty-two "gigs" in addition to the keyboard. Doris plays the banjo, sings and does stand-up comedy, bringing her playful sense of humour. One of her favourite numbers is "It's hard to be humble when you're perfect." On Sunday afternoons she takes a break from her regular routine to coach the intellectually challenged Panlongric swim team. With her hectic schedule, Doris really isn't kidding when she says she has no time to be sick.

And yet, two and a half years ago, her life as an athlete abruptly came to a halt. While visiting a friend, she suddenly experienced difficulty breathing. The situation worsened over the next few days.

Worried and at the same time furious because it looked like she might not be able to make the Brockville triathlon just weeks away, Doris went to her doctor. Tests revealed that Doris had suffered an asthma attack provoked by allergens. "He gave me an injection to relieve the symptoms and sent me to a specialist in Kingston," she recalls. The specialist recommended she try a drug in a new class of medications recently developed for the treatment of asthma.

Her symptoms improved and Doris was able to resume her normal activities. The medication doesn't cure her asthma, but it keeps it under control and has become part of her life. "If I can't breathe, I can't compete — and I'm a sprinter!"

Asthma is becoming an increasingly serious health problem in the industrialized world. In mild cases, it is a little more than an annoyance that affects quality of life to a certain degree. But asthma can also be deadly.

About 1.8 million Canadians suffer from asthma. One third of them are children. And about 500 Canadians die of the disease every year.

These days, Doris is very careful to avoid situations that could bring on another attack. "I can't tolerate perfume and cigarette smoke," she says. Fortunately, test results revealed she is not allergic to her dear old cat nor to the chlorine she has been swimming in all her life — thank God. "While my asthma is not severe, it could have completely altered my life. Of course I have had to make a few changes. I swim as long as to get my lungs working properly, and before starting intensive training I swim 400 metres at a steady pace."

Doris continued to see her specialist for a year to explore the nature of her condition in greater detail and to ensure her asthma was under control. "With the milder weather approaching, Doris will be able to resume all her favourite summer sports with no worries. She loves marathon cycling and averages 20 km/h. She also likes sailing, canoeing, kayaking and a little wind-surfing when the winds aren't too strong. This is a great news for her 55-year-old son and 40-year-old daughter who are thrilled to see her enjoy life to the fullest.

If you're ever passing through Brockville, Ontario, take a close look at the clown parading the streets. One of them might well be Doris, who has no problem donning a red nose and some wacky make-up every now and then — just for a little fun.

Pharmaceutical research is key to the discovery of innovative medicines that help treat diseases which threaten our health. Canada is an important player in the discovery of novel therapies because of its world-renowned scientists and the strength in its research and development infrastructure. As president of Merck Frost, one of Canada's leading research-based pharmaceutical companies employing more than 1,700 people across 16 countries, André Marchessault upholds the importance of strengthening patent protection. "It encourages innovation that will lead to the discovery of new medicines." Here are some real life stories about novel therapies, developed by dedicated researchers, that make it possible for these patients to lead more productive lives.

Living with arthritis, one day at a time

For nearly twelve years André Fricoeux's life has been plagued by pain. Sometimes sharp, sometimes dull, but always present, his pain is a constant reminder of his arthritis — a disease for which there is no cure.

André wasn't alarmed by his early symptoms. He attributed the pain in his joints to fatigue. His job as a heavy equipment maintenance mechanic on a construction site was physically demanding. He worked an average of twelve hours a day, six days a week.

Today, he admits to having ground his pain too long. "One day at the job site I was crouching down, and when I tried to stand up, my legs just wouldn't support me. I had to pull myself up with my hands. I needed help getting home. It turned out I was having an acute attack. My joints were swollen, joints are like hinges, if they aren't lubricated, they grind and eventually they lock. That's what my pain felt like."

His family physician referred him to a reputed rheumatologist, Dr. Monique Caron, at the Centre universitaire de santé de Laval in Sherbrooke, Québec. André was diagnosed with a particularly aggressive form of arthritis. "André Fricoeux suffers from a very painful chronic illness. When I first met him in 1998, his condition was severe," recalls Dr. Caron. "It is the beginning he required fairly well to medication commonly prescribed for arthritis. He then experienced a number of setbacks. He had nausea and lost more than twenty pounds. We needed to take further action."

Did you know...
It can take 10 to 12 years of research and development to bring a new medicine to market and cost up to \$750 million.

André Fricoeux



"In the past, we would wait a long time before taking an aggressive approach to treat arthritis. But now, we know that joint deterioration occurs in the first years of the disease," adds Dr. Caron. "Today, we act faster. The earlier the diagnosis and the sooner we treat, the better the chances of controlling the disease. And, in this case, the greater the hope of limiting joint deformity and deterioration."

There is no cure for arthritis. The best Arthi-Franco can hope for is that his disease stabilizes, and more importantly, that his pain is relieved. A man who avoided taking pills is now compelled to take them for the rest of his life. "Without the medication, the pain is constant."

Arthi's first arthritis attack transformed his life. Work was out of the question and not was mandatory. "It takes a while for the medication to take effect, and for several months, I went to pain every time I moved. I had no choice but to resign myself to my fate and learn to deal with this horrible disease." It took a year for his condition to stabilize and for him to drive once again and entertain the idea of doing any kind of work.

His disease has been well controlled for the last two years thanks to a medication that belongs to a new class of anti-inflammatory drugs and that has fewer side effects. This medication was added to his basic treatment. Arthi-Franco is a prime example of why research options are important," says Dr. Caron. "Despite all he has suffered, Arthi never complains," says his wife, Jacqueline. "Nevertheless, constant pain changes a person. Arthi is more susceptible to sudden mood swings now. As a result, he spends more time at his workshop where his family is protected from his changes in temperament."

Living with arthritis means learning to know your limits. This isn't easy for a father of three boys who likes to keep busy.

Since his disease has been under control, Arthi has been able to take charge of his life. He now works as a computer consultant and is not shy about taking people up on their kind offers to lift items that are too heavy for him. Thanks to an effective medication, in the night, dosage and with very few side effects, his chronic disease has become manageable.

Physician, author, speaker and consultant, Dr. Monique Caron is passionate about arthritis. "Right now may be the best time to be a rheumatologist," she says. "With the research and discovery of new medications, we can be more helpful to patients who previously did not respond



Dr. Monique Caron

Did you know...
For every 10,000 molecules that are examined, 1,000 will enter clinical development. Of those, only one will be approved for market.

well to commonly prescribed arthritis medications. We are now seeing the emergence of safer, more carefully targeted treatment options, which will enable patients to be more mobile and improve their quality of life. It's very encouraging."

Dr. Caron believes nothing is too good to hope for. "New compounds are being developed that are likely to cause significant changes in the field of rheumatology," she says.

While there is hope on the horizon, much work remains to be done. There are barely enough rheumatologists to take care of our aging population. "The situation is alarming," adds Dr. Caron. "There simply aren't enough of us in this field." The task is daunting. Indeed, in Canada, one person in seven or four million individuals suffer or will suffer from some form of arthritis. There are about a hundred different forms of arthritis, from mild ones, such as tendinitis and bursitis, to more serious disabling ones, like rheumatoid arthritis. Arthritis also encompasses fibromyalgia, lupus, gout and the most common form of all, osteoarthritis, which is caused by ordinary wear and tear. "Fifty percent of people 40 years and older show signs of osteoarthritis in an x-ray. By age 60, the percentage increases to 80%," says Dr. Caron. "Because arthritis takes so many forms, a proper diagnosis is critical. Each form of arthritis requires a specific type of treatment. We are now better equipped to help our patients. There has been a significant reduction in digestive complications with new anti-inflammatory medications. For us, that's extremely important."

Dr. Caron is categorical. "It's critical we need more research, we need new medications. We can't remain in the previous situation. We need answers and solutions for our patients. We can no longer leave them to suffer in silence. Today we can advise them to come in early for a diagnosis so that we can act quickly. We can help control this disease. But we need more treatment options and research can make this possible. It's the only solution."



Dr. Robert Zamboni

Did you know...
Competitive intellectual property is the key to a knowledge-based economy in Canada.

Robert Zamboni - Following his dream

"Thanks to the medication, my son can now enjoy playing outside with his friends." It's a simple statement with a powerful message. "Knowing that you played a role in the discovery of a new medicine that will help a patient in need is the greatest reward," says Dr. Robert Zamboni, a researcher at the Merck Frost Centre for Therapeutic Research. "That's what motivates me and is the reason I chose this career."

For the past twenty years Dr. Zamboni has been a member of the research team at Merck Frost, one of Canada's leading research-based pharmaceutical companies. He is proud to be part of a multidisciplinary team that recently discovered a new medication to control asthma. "It doesn't happen often," he notes. "Researchers are generally more familiar with failure than success. That's the nature of drug discovery. There are far more questions than answers."

The adventure that led to the discovery of a new medication for the treatment of asthma began in 1979. The hypothesis was that leukotrienes are biochemical mediators that initiate an attack, causing inflammation of the lung tissue and constriction of the Airways. Leukotrienes are released by the lungs of an asthmatic person when he or she is exposed to an antigen (substance that produces an allergic reaction, such as pollen or house dust). The search was on for molecules that could interfere with the action of leukotrienes and that hopefully play a pivotal role in treating asthma.

Researchers at Merck Frost were not alone in their search. Another group of scientists, working at an American university, was also investigating this lead. In the end, the two teams were able to synthesize leukotrienes almost simultaneously. By 1981, researchers at Merck Frost had produced sufficient quantities of leukotrienes to conduct further studies on leukotrienes and their mechanisms of action.

"Research is always a race against the clock to beat the competition," says Dr. Zamboni. "In the early stages of the leukotriene program, we decided to use a two-pronged strategy in our search for a new medicine. We sought compounds that would have one of two effects: either prevent leukotrienes from forming in the lungs (an inhibitor strategy) or prevent already formed leukotrienes from acting on receptors and triggering an asthmatic attack (an antagonist strategy). Eventually, researchers decided that the more promising route was to focus on finding leukotriene antagonists. To understand how the strategy works, imagine the receptor molecules as locks and leukotrienes as keys. "We were hoping to find a way to block the keyholes with fake keys. The fake keys would fit in the locks but would not open them. The fake keys would impede the leukotrienes from entering the keyholes, thus preventing an asthmatic attack. The leukotrienes would still be present in the body, but would be unable to trigger the asthmatic symptoms," explains Dr. Zamboni.

In 1986, research efforts finally resulted in the development of a first fake key. Three years later, it entered into clinical trials. "Unfortunately, this compound caused certain liver problems, and we had to head back to the drawing board," recalls Dr. Zamboni. By April 1991, the team finally had another promising compound. A compound they felt would perform well therapeutically and have no adverse side effects. "It took nine years to prove that our hypothesis was correct. The next step was to see how the medicine performed in extensive clinical trials."

Eight years later, this new medication, discovered and developed in Montreal for the treatment of chronic asthma in adults and children, became available on the market.

The discovery of this medication completed a nineteen-year quest during which some 300 scientific articles were published and close to 500 preclinical animal and extremely dedicated scientists pursued their search for a treatment. ■

Denis Riendeau – Searching for a treatment

In less than seven years, research, which began at Merck Frost in Montreal, set in motion a remarkable team effort that led to the discovery of a new arthritis medication. This medication provides relief to patients world-wide with relief they can stomach.

"Advances in identifying DNA sequencing have given us the ability to quickly obtain a large amount of information," says Dr. Denis Riendeau, a biochemist at Merck Frost since 1986.

While the most commonly used treatments for arthritis reduce pain and inflammation, they can cause a variety of gastrointestinal side effects, especially when taken over a long period of time. A more effective treatment for arthritis without these side effects has long been sought.

The activity of the body's 100 trillion cells is regulated by a diverse array of molecular messengers including prostaglandins, which play a role in inflammation. Anti-inflammatory medication commonly used in the treatment of arthritis reduces pain and inflammation by inhibiting prostaglandin activity. The problem is, however, that while some prostaglandins in the body cause inflammatory reactions, others help protect the stomach lining. Hence the digestive problems. The big question facing researchers was how to inhibit the production of prostaglandins involved in pain and inflammation without affecting the prostaglandins in the stomach.

A major breakthrough came in 1991 with the discovery of the existence of a second cyclooxygenase enzyme, referred to as COX-2. Unlike the COX-1 enzyme, which is always present and active in the body, COX-2 is directly involved in the production of chemical substances that cause inflammation (pain and heat).

"The discovery of this enzyme changed our understanding as to how an anti-inflammatory works," says Dr. Riendeau. "Prior to this discovery, we thought there was only one form of cyclooxygenase."

"Our new hypothesis was that if we could develop selective inhibitors for COX-2 only, we would have a medication that would block inflammation and pain without the gastrointestinal side effects.

Did you know...

Industry expenditures in pharmaceutical research and development in Canada have increased more than 700% from 1987 to 1998.



Dr. Denis Riendeau

Armed with this hypothesis, the scientists began the research that would result in a new category of anti-inflammatory medicines. The first step in the process was to assemble all the "tools": DNA corresponding to the protein had to be prepared, and the COX-1 and COX-2 enzymes produced. The search for an effective COX-2 inhibitor involved tremendous teamwork. Chemists prepared molecules and biochemists tested them and determined their characteristics.

Initiation also plays a role when you are searching for the ideal compound that has the potential to reduce the risk of ulcers and bleeding. "Initiation may be individual, but in a process like this it is primarily collective," notes Dr. Riendeau. You have to look at the way the compound is converted in the body and how quickly. The compound has to be effective in blocking the COX-2 enzyme without inhibiting the function of the COX-1 enzyme. It must also be absorbed by the stomach, well tolerated by the body and remain active long enough so that a single daily dose – important in ensuring patient compliance – will suffice. The process of characterizing a compound is a huge undertaking.

It can take several years to find the right compound. "We were very lucky that the first compound developed for clinical trials was so successful. Unlike the many compounds that are abandoned at various stages of development, this one made it to market. "This rarely happens," says Dr. Riendeau.

The discovery and development of a new medicine is a lengthy and costly process. It can take 10 to 12 years to develop a new medicine and cost up to \$750 million (CAD). The decision to pursue a promising lead is therefore never an easy one. Many people are involved and competition is intense. There is very little room for emotion – except at the moment of launch. ■

Pharmaceutical Research – Providing Solutions

A discussion with André Marchette, President, Merck Frost

What role does the innovative pharmaceutical industry play in Canada's health care system?

The innovative pharmaceutical industry contributes to the Canadian health care system primarily through the development of new medicines. Pharmaceutical research is key to the discovery of medicines that will help treat the many diseases for which there are currently few or no treatment options available.

Medicines save lives, alleviate pain and prevent disease. There are many examples that demonstrate the value of pharmaceutical research. Although cardiovascular disease remains the number one killer in Canada, mortality rates for this disease have been reduced by 50% over the past 30 years. It is estimated that close to half of this decline is attributable to innovative drug therapies. In 1978, the common treatment for ulcers was surgery. Twenty years later, pharmaceutical innovation has virtually eliminated the need for ulcer surgery.

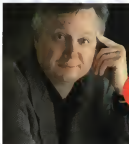
It's encouraging to know that medical discoveries help to extend our lifespan by a full year every four years. In 1920 life expectancy at birth was 50 years. A child born today can expect to live to 78. In addition, the appropriate use of medicines reduces the number of hospitalizations, emergency room admissions and physician visits.

People often complain about the cost of drugs. Why are they so expensive?

Drug discovery and development is an exceptionally lengthy, expensive and risky process. It can take 10 to 12 years to develop a new medicine and cost up to \$750 million. For every 10,000 molecules that are screened, 1,000 will enter clinical development. Of these, only one will be approved for market.

Did you know...

In 2000, research-based pharmaceutical companies invested \$1 billion in research and development in Canada.



André Marchette

To give you a real life example, dedicated researchers at our research centre in Montreal spent more than 30 years in the quest to discover a new medication for the treatment of asthma. This medicine now provides relief to thousands of patients, not only in Canada but also in countries around the world.

You sometimes hear the comment that medicines are expensive and that each pill costs little to produce. While it's true that production costs are relatively low for the second pill and those that follow, one has to remember that the first pill on average costs \$750 million in research and development!

Medicines bring value to patients and to our health care system. They also help save precious health care dollars, by reducing hospitalizations and by replacing more expensive, less effective treatments. It is important to note that prescription drugs account for only 6.6% of health care spending in Canada. As the population ages, we can expect to see an increase in health care costs. The comparative advantage of using drug therapies as opposed to other forms of treatment will only become more evident.

Why is patent protection so important?

In any industry, inventors are protected by patents for a fixed period of time, usually 20 years. Patents encourage innovation and long-term investment in research and development.

Patents are important to the innovative pharmaceutical industry because the discovery of a promising new compound is only the first step in the costly and lengthy process of bringing a new medicine to market. Pharmaceutical companies must also take the risk that some of their products may never make it to market. Once a patent expires, generic drug manufacturers are free to copy the medicine that was discovered by the innovative pharmaceutical company.

If we or members of our family become ill, we often assume that there will be a medicine to treat our disease. While this may be true most of the time, unfortunately, it is not true in all cases. There still remain diseases for which no effective drug therapy exists. It is therefore crucial that we continue the search for innovative medicines.

Does Canada encourage scientific innovation?

Canada possesses a strong research and development infrastructure with a distinguished university and scientific network. The federal government is also committed to investing significant funds in the Canadian Institutes of Health Research (CIHR).

However, in order for Canada to remain competitive in the new knowledge-based economy and to continue to attract investments in research and development, patent protection must be further strengthened.

Between 1987 and 1991, the federal government took the first steps required in bringing the level of intellectual property protection in Canada closer to international standards. Canada now compares relatively well with other industrialized countries in terms of patent standards such as the duration of a patent, which runs for 20 years from the date of filing. However, even though we benefit from the same intellectual protection as other industrialized countries

Canada has a different enforcement mechanism for patent rights. This mechanism has brought to light serious flaws that should be corrected.

From an economic perspective, in the little more than ten years since the federal government reformed intellectual property protection, pharmaceutical research in Canada has risen by 700%—faster than in any other industrialized country. Industry investments in research and development have increased from \$69 million in 1984 to \$1 billion in 2000. Our industry has become the major source of financing for medical research. Very few people realize that 95% of all new medicines on the market today came from research and development conducted by the pharmaceutical industry.

It is clear that pursuing pharmaceutical research in Canada is good medicine. ■



Merck Frosst
Dedicated to you
For a better tomorrow.

We aren't taking this disease for granted. Neither are we. Over the past century, we have discovered some of the most important medicines and vaccines of our time. These breakthroughs have improved the treatment of asthma, asthma, cardiovascular conditions, osteoporosis, migraine, AIDS, and have prevented infectious diseases like chickenpox. The cure and removal of block from the pipe in helping to improve the quality of life of people young and old, everywhere. As long as there is a disease and suffering, we will continue to search for cures.



Washington
Andrew Phillips

A flake or a prophet?

It said that the definition of insanity is doing the same thing over and over again—and exposing a different result. If so, the United States' three-decade-long "war on drugs" must be one of the least sane public policy initiatives in recent memory. Tens of billions of dollars, hundreds of thousands of arrests, prisons full to bursting—and per capita drug use is easily available as ever before.

All this has long been painfully obvious to liberals and left-wingers who argued for spending less money on prosecuting and imprisoning small-time drug users, and more on treatment and research into addiction. For years, Americans dismissed them as softbodied or (worse) "soft on drugs." Now, though, there are clear signs that the United States may be reaching what Malcolm Gladwell, the Canadian author and deep thinker, calls a "tipping point"

on how to deal with the dilemma of drugs. (Babbar A. would be the man who is arguably the most unconventional politician south of the 49th parallel (leaving aside for the moment Jose Venustiano of Minnesota and the XFL). He's Gary Johnson—obsessive triathlete, conservative Republican, governor of New Mexico, and leading advocate for a radically new approach. How radical? Johnson calls for legalizing drugs (starting with marijuana), regulating and taxing them like alcohol. Drug abuse, he says, should be treated as a health issue—not left to the police and the courts.

His supporters like to portray Johnson as a flake, and on the phone from his office in Santa Fe the 48-year-old governor sometimes sounds like an enthusiastic lad rather than the chief executive of an American state. "The war on drugs has been a miserable failure," he says, "and we've been afraid to even talk about it. How many people can you lock up? How many prisons can you build? How many billions can you spend? Nobody wants our kids to use drugs, but do we want to turn them into criminals for doing it? It's plain nuts!"

The drug war got under way seriously in the 1940s, when Americans and their political representatives panicked over spilling use of illegal substances and the violent crime that came with the trade. Discussion lines were passed, notably "mandatory minimums" sentences that require judges to send many nonviolent drug offenders away for 15 or 20 years—even life.

The result: the U.S. prison population quadrupled to 2 million since 1980. The number imprisoned for drug offenses went up by 11 times, to nearly half a million. Almost 80 percent of drug arrests are for simple possession, and 44 per cent

of those involve marijuana. Fifteen years ago, 51 out of every 100,000 young Americans were in state prisons for drug offenses; by 1995 that had quadrupled to 122 out of 100,000. In 1980, Washington was spending \$1.5 billion fighting drugs. Now, the war on drugs is a \$60-billion-a-year enterprise, with quasi-military operations as far away as Colombia and Peru (where the tragic killing of a woman and baby aboard a small plane operated by a Baptist group, shot down by the Peruvian air force with the help of U.S. anti-drug operatives). Net drug use by young people in the United States has actually increased.

For a while, Johnson was something of a loose voice calling for change—though a refreshingly candid one. Unlike most boomtown politicians who coyly acknowledge that they once "experienced" with marijuana, Johnson admits he was a

regular user in college and tried cocaine as well. The problem, he says, is that he liked it way too much, so he quit completely. He hasn't even touched alcohol in a dozen years, and is known as a fitness fanatic, competing in grueling "Ironman" triathlons.

Now, Johnson is getting support from some unlikely sources: George Shultz, Ronald Reagan's former secretary of state and Republican stalwart, called him recently to say he agreed that the war on drugs is a fail. Many other conservatives are coming to the same conclusion. The

Cam Irtzman, a Washington think-tank and head of right-wing ideas, is campaigning against U.S. drug policies on the grounds that they lead to massive violations of civil liberties.

Another Republican governor, George Pataki of New York, is trying to reform his state's harsh drug laws, which inspire lengthy prison sentences for minor violations. Even Bill Clinton, the supposed liberal who vigorously prosecuted the war on drugs during his tenure in the White House, changed his tune on the way out and told *Rolling Stone* that possession of small amounts of marijuana should be decriminalized, and that draconian drug sentences were no purpose. And of course, the movie *Yaffa* recently brought home to a main audience the hypocrisy and failure of current policies.

This isn't just a mass outbreak of common sense. The bigger change is that U.S. crime rates are way down from the high point reached during the crack cocaine epidemic of the late 1980s and early '90s. The public is less fearful, so more open to change. Most politicians are lagging behind, mired in old think on drugs. Suddenly, people like Gary Johnson are looking less like cranks, and more like prophets.



Johnson gets support from unlikely sources

Three Canadians are trying to alert the world to the horrors of Sudan

SLAVES FOR SALE

The journey was dangerous, but for Jean Ray and her husband, Glen Pearson, of London, Ont., nothing could stop them from speaking into war-torn southern Sudan for the second time in a year. Thousands of people, mostly women and children living on the selling grounds, have been kidnapped by marauders backed by the government in the north and sold into slavery. Those who do not accept their fate are often

harshened, raped or killed. Others are lucky—they are bought by Ray and Pearson and other volunteers with the Zambian-based human rights organization Christian Solidarity International, and set free.

Slavery is part of the Sudanese government's campaign of terror to drive out local residents in the south, where a civil war is raging between government forces and insurgents. At stake is the region's vast oil wealth, which the government wants to control. As a result, the conflict has embroiled Indian Energy Inc. of Calgary, a major oil producer in Sudan. Although the company strongly denies the allegations, critics

Terrified by retreating slave raiders, the children of southern Sudan await their fate. Pearson (left) went to Africa looking for answers.

say government revenues from oil are financing the war against the south.

To assess the conflict, London Liberal MP Joe Fontana accompanied Ray and Pearson on their working trip, which ended last week. Fontana, who chairs the parliamentary committee on citizenship and immigration, is to file a report to Foreign Affairs Minister John Manley and also plans to confront Nigerian oil executives with his findings. Ray and Pearson kept a diary of their perilous journey with Fontana exclusively for *Maclean's*. Their report:

DAY 1

AS OUR PLANE DESCENDED towards a dusty airstrip, the scorching, rolling grasslands of southern Sudan seemed to become more frightening with each passing second. The Nuer people of southern Sudan have crisscrossed the windswept plains for centuries, doing out an ancient herding cattle and goat. Largely Christian, they have been fighting for autonomy since 1955 from the dominant Arab Muslim population of the north. As fighting escalated, follow-

ing a military coup in 1989 that brought the army to power, U.S. permission giant Chevron pulled out. Tilieman purchased a huge share of the oil-rich property in 1998 for \$760 million and has been trapped in the conflict ever since.

We are nervous. Who knows what fate awaited us if government troops captured us? But our spirits had been buoyed shortly after we boarded our plane in Nairobi for Sudan when we encountered two men, Gassang and Adhian. Each had artificial arms, the result of an encounter

in 1995 with a raiding party from northern Sudan the two had been secretly following after their wives and children had been taken captive. Gassang and Adhian were soon caught by the gang and had their arms hacked off. They were left to die as a brutal warning to others who might dare to intervene, but managed to survive with the help of local villagers.

When their story appeared in *Maclean's* last year, there was an outpouring of anger. Christian Solidarity International responded by helping their families out of



Canada and the World

delivery in the north and procuring products for the two cities. Now, we are delighted to discover they have been in Kenya, testing out their artificial limbs. And so our place leads to Malawi. Alton, a dusty village of 3,000 people in southern Sudan, hundreds of people rise out of their grass huts to welcome the most heroic. They are among the true heroes in this brutal conflict, and we watch, awestruck, as they wrap their airmail arms around their wives and children. That evening, Deng Alon, the respected



Ray watched Goring and Alton wrap their airmail arms around their wives.

governor of Bahr El Ghazal province in southern Sudan, where much of the kidnapping is taking place, asks to meet with Fortuna in the nearby village of Wajok. The MP asks what Canada could possibly do to assist the people. Alon, who is impossible for overcoming everything from local courts to education, responds with one

word: *Talisman*. He says oil development in the region has ripped the country apart, leading to the displacement of tens of thousands of people. Because *Talisman* is a Canadian company, he tells Fortuna, Ottawa must do something to help.

DAY 2

WE TAKE A 90-MINUTE flight from Malawi. Alon to Meyer and then take for half an hour through 35° C heat to where Fortuna meets with dozens of homeless Nuer. The north has used oil revenues to purchase modern weapons; Fortuna hears of gunships that hovered overhead as the people were forced to flee their homeland. They tell him of relatives kidnapped and tortured by having their arms or hands hacked off. And tears well into Fortuna's eyes when the refugee recounts how children and women were herded like animals and taken away to the north as slaves. (The children usually heard their mother's goats and sheep, while women are put to work doing household chores, although some will be used as concubines.) At one point, Fortuna raises his hands in exasperation, telling the people he will carry their message back to Ministry.

DAY 3

MEAN HAPPIER. Fortuna comes face-to-face with more tragically 60 former slaves. They have just been freed by volunteers with CS's slave redemption program, who paid \$50 a head for these returnees and then released them. Though now back in their community, they bear the scars from beatings, amputations and bullets. Many are dressed in rags or used clothing dropped by planes delivering aid packages.

As we watch Nyirup Marryel Deng tell

TALES OF HORROR

Alon Fortuna: SI, the Liberal MP for London-Grand, returned last week from a 14-day mission to Sudan. While there, he compiled a report on the African nation's ongoing strife and the role of *Chrysler* and its camp. *Talisman Energy Inc.* is a private Fortuna speaks with Minister's Researcher Assistant John Lister shortly after his 24-hour flight back to Canada.

I don't think my life is ever going to be the same. I mean, I know, I listened—and we just haven't. I talked to a lot of people, but the ones whose stories hit the hardest were those who came to tell me how they were distressed from their homes and how their family members were killed and mutilated. To hear women and men talk about witnessing the execution of their loved ones by the people trying to drive them from their homes on the officials, or forcing them into slavery, will be etched as my mind and heart forever.

"Canada cannot let the process continue. Sudan has no incentive to move beyond the status quo with all the money coming from the oil development. The government takes the money from oil deals to buy more weapons to kill more people and expand the conflict."

"We have to stop this genocide. While the UN delivers food and all the people in the villages run desperately to get their little cup of gruel, the government needs barbed wire to stop them. If the Khartoum government wants peace and stability, then we should say there can be no further development of oil until there is an agreement."

"People might not like that a Canadian corporation has a partner on the battlefield as the Sudanese government, but I like to think *Talisman* will use its leverage to convince the Khartoum government that it's not going to be part of this genocide. *Talisman* may be in denial of what is going on, but I've got technology, time and patients."

THE ALL-NEW 2002 ESCALADE

"CONQUEROR OF THE WORLD."
KINDA JUST ROLLS
OFF THE TONGUE.



A dmittedly, one can get carried away when driving the all-new Escalade. After all, at 345 HP, it's the most powerful SUV in the world. Not to mention one of the most luxurious, with such features as the superior Bose® sound system with 11 speakers and 250 watts of power and the OnStar Premium Services Plan® Plus, with full-time all-wheel drive and StabiliTrak®, it's easy to feel invincible. Though we suggest a certain level of modesty when out in public. The All-new 2002 Escalade from Cadillac. The fusion of design and technology.



TALISMAN'S TAKE

For the past two years, Calgary's *Talisman Energy Inc.* has come under attack by everyone from church groups and MPs to former U.S. secretary of state Madeleine Albright over its involvement in Sudan. Yet *Talisman* insists its role is hardly misadventure. "I have written to the president of Sudan asking how the oil revenues are being spent," said John Buckton, *Talisman's* president and CEO. "We think they should be spent to benefit all the people, especially those in the south."

Sudan's oil-rich land, however, is la-

und right on the front lines between the country's warring factions. And while rejecting offers to buy in Sudanese holdings, *Talisman* bowed low enough to public pressure and unveiled its first "Cooperation Social Responsibility Report," a document highlighting the company's community development initiatives, including providing water wells, clinics and schools. Buckton strongly disagrees with critics who blame *Talisman* for aggravating human rights abuses in Sudan. "We are not the government," he said. "The government of Sudan does what it wants."

Catherine Roberts



YOU'VE JUST LOST YOUR ENGAGEMENT RING.

Will your insurance company pay you
enough to replace it?

Chubb Insurance pays you the insured amount of your lost
or stolen jewellery — in cash — no deductible,
no requirement to replace. Or we'll help you recreate it*.

Ask your broker about your policy.

Then ask about Chubb Insurance.

Or ask us at 1-800-268-4120 or

www.chubbinsurance.com



*Amount refers to insured jewelry coverage on a limited-coverage policy.
Chubb Insurance refers to Chubb Insurance Company of Canada.
The precise coverage offered is subject to the terms, conditions and exclusions of the policy contract.

her story and eyes fill with tears. She is toothless and looks much older than her 35 years. Her words are powerful. "Three years ago, I came to the airport for food. We were attacked by northern militia on horseback. I was caught with three of my six children, Nsag, Achid and Ance. My daughter, Achid, was 10 years old and was raped many times by many men. I think that is why she died right there. When I asked about my daughter, they beat me in the face with a bamboo stick and knocked out my teeth. Then the militia took me and my boys to the north. My eldest son, Ance, and I were given to Abdul Mo-hammed. When the men came from the cattle camp at night, they raped me many times and my son has many scars from beatings. They said he lost some cows. I hope I will find my other son up north and bring him back too."

In Sudan, a slave costs 75,000 Sudanese pounds, or the equivalent of two goats. In Western terms, that is \$50—a life costs less than a pair of Nikes! The practice of slavery has been confirmed by the media, including *Maclean's*, and the United Nations. Last year, Canada sent John Harker, a widely respected expert on Africa, to Sudan to report on human rights abuses, and he also confirmed the presence of slavery and concluded that "Taliban's presence in the region contributed to the conflict. Yet where is the Western response?"

DAY 4

WE FLY BACK to Nairobi, where we are invited to attend a meeting with Catholic Bishop Muenia Gusa at his compound. His discourse includes the disputed Nya Mominia. During Easter, a Sudanese government plane bombed civilians in the mountains, killing one man and forcing the bishop to flee. His wide, expressive face is filled with amazement at the fact that the Khartoum government would be as brutal as Elazar Soudy.

"What should be done?" asks Fontana. The Bishop's three-word reply is fierce: "Stop the evil." Gusa then prods Fontana, a fellow Catholic, saying the courage is something neither Jesus nor Allah would condone. "Go back," he tells Fontana, "and in God's name tell your government about the terrible things going on here." ■

SEAL PUPS GIVE DR. IVERSON

THE SKINNY ON FAT.



We've all been told that too much fat isn't good for us adults. Babies, however, need it, and a mother's milk is the best source. Just ask hooded seal pups. They nurse for only four days — the shortest nursing period of any mammal — but they grow more than seven kilograms a day, the fastest growth rate of any mammal. That's because they take in 63,000 calories per day in the form of milk fat.

Just what makes this milk so energy-rich fascinates Dr. Sara Iverson at Dalhousie University. She has found that fat samples from marine mammals contain up to 28 different fatty acids, each of which can reveal what the animal has been eating, and where. That can shed light, for example, on why a population of Alaskan sea lions is declining, or whether the diet of East Coast seals is affecting certain fish populations.

Dr. Iverson's pioneering research on the physiological biochemistry of milk production and the role of fat in reproduction and survival is having a wide impact on wildlife conservation and ecology. It may also help us understand how our own bodies function.

This is just one of many university projects funded by NSERC (The Natural Sciences and Engineering Research Council). We're celebrating our world-class scientists and engineers who keep Canada in the forefront of research. Their work pays huge dividends with jobs, a higher standard of living, and economic prosperity. For showing us the virtues of fat, Dr. Iverson's work gets a seal of approval.



NSERC
CRSNG

For more information on NSERC,
please contact us at www.nserc.ca
or at (613) 995-5932.

Canada

It looks as if the dollar is headed
in a familiar direction: lower

THE LOONIE'S JUGGLING ACT

By Mary Joasigan

It may be a scramble Prince Edward Island company—but there is nothing shady about Vespy Seeds Ltd. In 1998, when the Canadian dollar fell slipped below 64 U.S. cents, the firm promptly started two editions of its lavishly illustrated annual seed catalogue: one in U.S. dollars for American flower and vegetable farmers and one in Canadian dollars. But the firm's need for U.S. and Dutch funds to buy seeds, bulbs and greenhouse seedlings made what it gets from U.S. and purchases. So the 62-year-old firm, which is based on the tiny rural community of York on the outskirts of Charlottetown, has become as fast as its feet as any Bay Street currency trader. In accounting department regularly trades the Dutch guilder and the U.S. dollar, stepping up advance contracts to buy these currencies whenever the Canadian dollar edges up against them. "It's one extra headache that we could live without," says marketing director John Barrett. "If the dollar drops we're at par, it would probably make everybody's life a lot easier."

That worried sentiment is rapidly becoming ever more elusive. In recent weeks, the loonie has once again danced restlessly close to record lows—and then edged back to relative safety. The turmoil conceals a more troubling pattern of seemingly relentless decline. Since it was last at par in 1976, the Canadian dollar has lost almost 40 per cent of its value against the U.S. dollar. Throughout the past decade, it has dipped with each world economic crisis—but never fully recovered when the trouble passed.

Although it was a mere two one-hundredths of a cent above its record low of 63.31 U.S. cents in early April, it was a more comfortable 64.86 U.S. cents at the end of last week. There are conflicting opinions about where it will go now. But many experts warn that it could hit new depths over the next few months. If the economic situation worsens—and attention switched to U.S. assets in search of stability. "We don't have a flexible ex-



It's half-volley:
Barron, currency
hedging is a tough



change-rate policy, we have a sinking exchange-rate policy," says Jeff Barron, chief economist at CIBC World Markets. "So the only determinant is to how low the Canadian dollar will go in time. And, yes, inevitably, we will go below 60 cents."

The loonie's situation has attracted so much attention that Bank of Canada governor David Dodge has gone out of his way to reassure investors. At a Senate committee hearing in late March, he noted, "It is far to say from the point of view of domestic policy that none of us were unhappy with Canada's position before the Mexican peso crisis [of late 1994] at about 73 or 74 cents." Two weeks ago, he added in some expensiveness: "Quite often, I see my remarks interpreted that I think somehow a low dollar is good, well, that is just not the case."

Despite such clear nudges to the currency markets—which pause every word a central bank governor emits—experts warn that the loonie may eventually go the way of the dodo bird. It continues to lose altitude. Many firms already conduct their business in U.S. dollars. Amazon, On-line-based e-commerce giant, even publishes its annual report in U.S. dollars. The very prospect of the loonie's lapse has lost its ability to shock. Queen's University economist Tim Courchene provided an update only two years ago when he called for the creation of a North American common currency. Today, with little public fanfare, multinational regularly study the options of pegging the loonie to the U.S. dollar, creating a common currency or unilaterally adopting the U.S. dollar.

Consider: If itself now argues that Canada risks two unpleasant futures if a monetary union, the U.S. dollar could sink, forcing up the value of the Canadian dollar at the worst possible time for export sales or the Canadian dollar could continue to fall—and the standard of living could steadily sink. "In either case, we would have been better off fixing the dollar at around 80 cents in the late 1980s, or going into a common currency," he says. "This issue is not going to go away."

Still, such dramatic actions remain a long-term prospect. In mid-April, Mexican President Vicente Fox told an intrigued Mexican audience at a small private breakfast hosted by the Business Council on National Issues that, although there will likely be a common North American currency and monetary union, he believed it will happen 15 to 20 years down the road. Last week, in a literally frank assessment, the Toronto Dominion Bank concluded that Canada would have to give "very serious thought" to adopting the U.S. currency if the Canadian and U.S. economies become more similar. However, the study added, "that is at least a decade or two away."

Meanwhile, the short-term prospect is not comforting. Ted Carmichael, chief Canadian economist for J. P.

Morgan Chase & Co., notes that Ottawa raised the allowable level of foreign content in registered pension plans to 30 per cent from 25 per cent on Jan. 1. As a result, Carmichael calculates that another \$50 billion is now being invested in foreign assets—a further source of downward pressure on the loonie.

What is to be done? Canada could raise its bank rate of five per cent so it moves even further above the U.S. rate of 4.5 per cent. That would make the currency more appealing to buyers. That it would also be useful for trouble at a time of slower growth. Economist Rubin links the loonie's decline to the fact that Canadian interest rates have usually stood below U.S. rates over the past four years. But even he cautions against a rate hike—unless it is accompanied by large stimulative tax cuts.

In effect, experts only want the loonie to rise gradually, preferably after the risk of a recession has abated. There is more for an increase the loonie's actual purchasing power is higher than its value in U.S. dollars. The Organization for Economic Co-operation and Development has calculated that one Canadian dollar could buy the same amount of goods as 86.7 U.S. cents last year. So the dollar is theoretically undervalued.

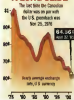
Many Canadian companies would welcome a slow upturn. Sure, the low loonie means Canadian goods are super-cheap for U.S. purchasers. But it has also pushed up the cost of imported technology and communications equipment. "The current low dollar is really a double-edged sword," says Jeff Myers, chief economist at the 3,600-member Canadian Manufacturers & Exporters. "A dollar around 75 cents would be competitive. But the emphasis has to be on a slow appreciation."

Most Canadians would argue for stability right now. Even Prime Minister Jean Chrétien has become exasperated about the loonie. "He once turned to me as a private investor and said, 'I am perplexed: the government of Canada has done all the right things. Why does the dollar continue to perform so badly?'" notes BCN president Tony d'Aquino. "I said that we have to finish the job of economic reform."

In the long term, that means Canada must dazzle—if it ever wants to grab the spotlight from its southern neighbors. Many experts, including d'Aquino, have congregated around a common set of remedies. Pay down the \$564-billion federal debt. Thins must spend more on growth-enhancing measures such as research. Such action might boost Canada's productivity, which grew at less than one-third of the U.S. rate of 6.3 per cent last year. "The best investment remains usually come from the economists that have the strongest productivity growth," says economist Carmichael. "That's where people want to put their money."

In the meantime, Vespy is struggling to prepare its seed catalogue for the annual November debut. Its prices will be set in euros for a year. What happens if the loonie slips again next year—and Vespy must again raise U.S. prices to procure its product? What happens if the U.S. dollar sinks—and the seeds suddenly appear overpriced to U.S. customers? "It's tough—but we do it," says Barrett. "It just has to be worth so volatile." A lot of Canadians would second that emotion. ■

A LONG SLIDE



Source: Bank of Canada

Learning to do it the Latin way

By D'Arcy Jenish

Ten years ago, while living in Miami and seeking fresh challenges, Toronto entrepreneur Michael Weingarten began looking for business opportunities in Latin America. His first forays into the region, he admits, were not encouraging. He found Mexican buyers for computer components, but up to 20 per cent of the goods he shipped often went missing before reaching the customer. In Brazil, he landed big orders for computer and photocopying paper but had trouble getting paid. "There are countless variations by population and culture, and there are all types of challenges," says Weingarten. "But there are also endless opportunities. I would say there are billions and billions of dollars worth of opportunities."

Weingarten is in a position to know. The 46-year-old businessman is chairman of Commercial Consolidation Corp., a publicly traded Toronto company that distributes televisions, appliances, cellphones and many other consumer goods in more than a dozen Central and South American and Caribbean countries. This week, the firm is releasing annual results showing sales jumped from \$45 million to over \$100 million in the year ended Feb. 28, although that growth was partly due to three acquisitions. Profits have tripled to more than \$7 million. And Weingarten believes the business climate in Latin America will likely get better—particularly if political leaders deliver on their Summit of the Americas commitment to create a hemisphere, free-trade zone by the mid of 2005. "I think you'll see a big increase in the flow of goods and services from north to south," he says.

Ironically, Commercial Consolidation



CEO Guy Jarvis sees the Americas as a huge growth area for his fast-expanding company

established its foothold in the region by doing business with Cuba—the one country excluded from the summit because of its communist government. The company began by acquiring TVs, radios, stoves and other household goods in Southeast Asia and selling them to Cuban state organizations that control huge retail chains. More recently, it set up a government-owned factory to assemble TVs for the local market from components purchased from brand-name manufacturers such as Samsung, Philips and Sony. "From the start, we had a great deal of success in Cuba," says Weingarten. "The Cubans lined up to every commitment they made to us."

Over the past year, Commercial Consolidation has been on an acquisition binge aimed at diversifying its revenue stream and making its stock, listed on the Canadian Venture Exchange, more attractive to North American investors. The company has purchased Calgary-based Mac Systems Group Inc., a distributor of laptops and computer components; Desig Inc. of Montreal, a developer of software for the hotel industry; and Yum International Communications Inc. from Miami, which handles the distribution of cellphones and wireless devices to telecommunications companies. CEO Guy Jarvis says Latin America was the source of 50 per cent of the company's revenue in the fiscal year just ended, down from 95 per cent the previous year.

Barb's company plans to use the newly acquired subsidiaries to expand its presence in the region. Jarvis says Yum buys used cellphones and other products that have been handed back to telecom companies by American consumers upgrading to newer models. The company refurbishes the old ones and sells them in Latin America. He adds that Mac Systems has the potential to become a major supplier of used laptops. "There is always a demand for older technology in emerging markets," he says. "It's a huge growth area for us."

Latin America is a place of enormous potential, Jarvis says, but he suggests that companies looking into the market start small and develop a good rapport with local partners. "They want to know you'll be there tomorrow because a lot of people have gone in and sold discount stores or end-of-the-line junk," he says. "Bassoon down there is very relationship driven." If the Free Trade Area of the Americas takes shape as planned, the relationship is bound to grow. ■

Your new dining room,



complete with lush green carpeting and a high performance, propane-powered centerpiece.



Genesis Gold S



Genesis Silver S



Genesis Platinum S

Eat out every night.™



Centerpieces also available in charcoal variety. Check it all out at www.weber.com

©2001 Weber-Stephen Products Co.



members of the MEPHISTO movement



TEENAGE
MEN



MINI
WOMEN



- 1 **SOFT-WALK DRIVE-ASSISTING ROLL**
Elim pressure on the joints and the spine
- 2 **AIR-BAG SHOES AIRCUSHION**
Protects the spine and chain of walking
- 3 **SHOCK-STOP CUSHIONED SOLES**
Gives firm footing and maximum support
- 4 **AIR-ACTIVE AIR CUSHION RELAX**
Relaxes on the go whenever
- 5 **AIR-JET AIR CIRCULATION SYSTEM**
Prevents a stuffy sensation of hotness
- 6 **SOFT AIR SHOCK ABSORBING INSIDE**
Generates a light cushion effect
- 7 **AIR-RELAX REMOVABLE INSOLES**
Contribute significantly to better foot hygiene
- 8 **SHOCK-STOP Padded TIPS-HEEL**
Avoid pinching and rubbing



MEPHISTO
THE WORLD'S FINEST WALKING SHOES

MEPHISTO WORLDWIDE
e-mail: mephisto@mephisto.com
toll free: 1-888-411-3310



At Ryerson,
students can
go online
anywhere

Tech Explorer

Surfing from the campus quad

When it's warm and sunny, a lot of students would rather be outdoors than punching a keyboard inside. At Ryerson Polytechnic University in Toronto, they can have it both ways. The university's \$250,000 wireless computer network, covering four square blocks of Ryerson's downtown campus, allows students who have laptops outfitted with wireless PC cards to roam un tethered. Freed from having to hunt for a wall jack, students can surf the Web or electronically finish, complete and secure class assignments just about anywhere, including outdoors in the campus courtyard. Ken Woo, Ryerson's network systems manager, says going wireless saves money. "To put in more labs to provide basic functions like word processing, Web surfing or spreadsheets," says Woo, "would be ultra-expensive."

Aoyun Inc. of Basking Ridge, N.J., has installed about 90 wireless antennas around campus. These hubs use short-distance radio signals to communicate with a laptop's wireless card at speeds of up to seven megabits per second, comparable to many office networks. Each card has a unique numerical code which students must register with the university. That gives them automatic access to the network and prevents non-students from abusing the system.

Aoyun's system relies on 2.4 gigahertz signals, so microwave ovens and newer, more powerful cordless phones using the same frequency can cause interfer-

ence. That could become a problem once Ryerson completes its \$200,000 plan to convert a residence for 550 students to wireless.

Holding up well

There is elegance in simplicity, a point well made by the Page Up document holder. This golf-ball-sized, sensibly sculpted plastic trough holds up to 10 letter-sized sheets of loose-leaf securely, in ergonomic benefit to companies when it's mandatory. Instead of making you crane to the left or right to read something while typing, Page Up allows you to place reading material in front or just to the side of a screen, reducing or even eliminating neck strain. It retails for about \$7.

Donyle Hrusalka

COOL SITE

TV junkie heaven

Couch potatoes, rejoice. The Episode Guides page at www.epguides.com will give you exact information about most people need to know in more than 150 TV shows, new and old. The non-commercial site provides the dates of when shows aired, who starred in regular, guest stars, and synopses of entire episodes



Know how to be early?

THE CANON 5600 PRINTER. FOR SPEED AND QUALITY THAT PUTS YOU AHEAD. Most printers offer speed and quality, but not at the same time. Until now. Canon's new 5600 Color Bubble Jet® printer gives printing performance like you've never had before. With an amazing press speed of 10 pages per minute (gsm) at a high 1200 dpi color resolution on plain paper, it's perfect for printing web pages and colorful office documents. It also prints monochrome text at a brisk 13 gpm, while photo quality mode delivers 2400 x 1200 dpi. What's more, automatic ink sense means you only need to replace the colors you use most. Saving time and money. So fast speed and quality with no compromise, choose the Canon 5600. You'll arrive first in the morning and make an excellent impression. That's Know How.



Canon KNOW HOW™

For Canon product information or for the dealer nearest you call 1-800-243-1231
NATIONAL: Future Shop WEST: STAPLES, THE BRICK EAST: BUSINESS DEPOT: Waddy's Wholesalers, The Brick
QUEBEC: BUREAU EN SÈCS, Boulevard, Intermarché Durocoul

Canon and Bubble Jet are registered trademarks and Canon Think Tank System and Canon Know How are trademarks of Canon Inc.

WE'VE GOT CANADA COVERED.

Maclean's covers all the issues that matter most, education, health, politics, business, the arts and more — all written from a Canadian perspective. Your Maclean's subscription also includes numerous annual issues, including our Year-End Poll, Honour Roll and University Ranking. All in all, it's an informative and entertaining package enjoyed by 1.7 million Canadians every week.



Subscribe now for just
\$96 an issue — 78% off
the cover price — call
1-888-MACLEAN'S
(1-888-622-5326)

or visit us online at www.macleans.ca/subscribe

Subscribe to our
free email newsletter
www.macleans.ca/storyline

#5000



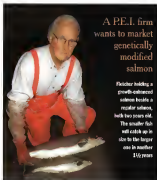
Science

Fish in the fast lane

Around 20 years ago when a federally backed pilot project to raise Atlantic salmon in a fish farm was planned in New Brunswick, "There was a terrific hue and cry," says Sumrell, a federal government scientist at the time, recalling widespread concerns about disease and potential threats to wild stocks. "But you would find any wild Atlantic salmon in supermarkets today—they're all from fish farms and nobody seems to mind." Now, Sumrell is at the centre of a new salmon controversy—the time over a genetically modified fish that could become the first transgenic creature to reach the world's dinner tables.

Sumrell manages a hatchery near Fort-une, P.E.I., 100 km east of Charlottetown, where hundreds of thousands of genetically modified fish—which grow at two to three times the rate of ordinary species—currently swim inside tanks. The hatchery's owner, Aqua Bionity Farms Canada, wants to sell the fast-growing salmon and other transgenic fish to commercial fish farmers. But some environmentalists and scientists say the fish, if they escaped, could pose a grave threat to natural salmon. "There is a risk," says Michael Kuo, a carpenter for Greenpeace Canada, "that the transgenic fish could outbreed the much larger population of wild salmon."

With the Canadian aquaculture industry earning \$600 million a year from the sale of farmed fish and shellfish—and stocks of wild fish dwindling—transgenic fish that reach adult size in a much shorter period could have an obvious appeal. Eager to enter the marketplace, Aqua



Flexler holding a growth-enhanced salmon breeds a regular salmon, both two years old. The smaller fish will catch up in size to the larger one in another 140 years.

Bionity's American parent, Aqua Bionity Farms Inc. of Waltham, Mass., is seeking approval from the U.S. Federal Drug Administration, a process expected to take at least five years. The company plans to supply to Canadian regulators at a later stage. In the meantime, critics worry that Aqua Bionity's salmon—which carry genes from two other fish species—could threaten human health and play havoc with marine ecosystems. "We don't know what the implications may be for human health," says Lynn Hunter of the Vancouver-based David Suzuki Foundation. "But our biggest concern is the threat to wild fish stocks."

The fear stems from the fact that farmed fish often find their way out of fish-farm pens and into rivers and oceans. And fast-growing transgenic fish, critics say, might compete so vigorously in the wild that natural salmon stocks could be killed off. Aqua Bionity officials counter that even if they escaped, their fish would be

unable to reproduce because of the transgenic fish raised for the marketplace would be infertile females. Still, Gorth Fleischer, a marine biologist at Memorial University in St. John's, Nfld., and a co-inventor of Aqua Bionity's transgenic fish, admits that sterilization techniques may not always work. "We've never known sterilization to fail," says

Fleischer. "But we can't say it's 100-per-cent foolproof."

Meanwhile, other researchers who study transgenic fish have found some evidence that the hybrids might be tough competitors. William Muir, a population geneticist at Purdue University in West Lafayette, Ind., has studied transgenic fish and worked with computer models to see what might happen in the wild. His principal concern is that because they can reproduce at younger ages, fast-growing transgenic fish might soon outnumber natural fish stocks. "From what we know," says Muir, "I'm concerned that transgenic fish might displace wild fish stocks and even drive them into extinction."

Bob Devlin, a government research scientist who runs a Vancouver laboratory for the federal department of Fisheries and Aquaculture, has bred his own transgenic fish, including a fast-growing chinook salmon. If they were released in the wild, his chinooks' voracious feeding habits might, he thinks, leave wild salmon short of food. On the other hand, says Devlin, the transgenic chinooks have cooperative digestive systems—they do not waste as well as natural salmon and are less likely to resist disease. Given the contradictory evidence, Devlin thinks lab safety research "may not ever be able to accurately predict the risk transgenic fish will pose in the wild." And ultimately, that uncertainty could persuade regulators to rule that the controversial transgenetics be sold only in tanks well away from the sea, and not in the commercial cages at the ocean's edge now common in fish farming.

Mark Nickolls

Fat and Unfocused

Dr. Lance Levy is not in the business of shame and blame. Since setting up his Toronto practice in 1983, he has helped hundreds of obese patients shed, and keep off, thousands of unwanted pounds. His treatment is unceremonious—and has nothing to do with blaming anyone's lack of willpower. "People aren't stupid," Levy says. "They know the difference between a piece of cake and an apple. The question is, why would an intelligent person not make constructive choices?" To answer that, he evaluates patients to see if they have one or more of five underlying medical conditions that can have obesity as a symptom. These range from the physical—chronic pain, for example, can prevent a person from getting enough exercise—to psychological disorders in which, operating in an unconscious attempt to soothe negative feelings "Only once you get at the root cause," Levy says, "can people sustain a weight-loss program."

Even so, Levy and psychologist John Fleming, to whom he often refers patients for counseling, were finding that a minority of clients, perhaps 10 percent, were slowly unable to lose weight. As they can doubt for an explanation in the mid-'90s, they encountered an unexpected suspect: an adult member of Fleming's family was diagnosed with attention deficit disorder, a neurological syndrome that includes distractibility and impulsivity among its defining symptoms.

Until then, Fleming says, he "hadn't given ADD much professional thought." But the more he looked into it, the more he became convinced it plays a role in inappropriate eating. It is now generally accepted that ADD, once commonly believed to be a childhood disorder, lasts a lifetime—adults just make the symptoms better. Being easily distracted and impulsive, Levy and Fleming, moreover, can make it difficult to stick to any sort of psycho-weight loss included. As with people with

A high proportion of obese people also have attention deficit disorder



FOR MORE ON ATTENTION DEFICIT DISORDER

- Virtual Reference Library**
 Definitions and reading list, at http://go.toronto.on.ca/help/levy/be_add03.html
- Canadian Mental Health Association**
 Download an ADD pamphlet, www.cmha.on.ca/english/inf/levy/inf_levy01.htm
- Bob's Little Corner**
 "Everything you ever wanted to know about ADD...but could never remember to ask," www.obesity.com/littlecorner/levyandflorinpage.html

ADD may have difficulty interpreting their own bodily signals, mistaking hunger, apnea, for instance, with being hungry.

Over the next few years, they helped several patients lose weight by treating their ADD. A year ago, they devised a case study to gather more than anecdotal evidence linking ADD and obesity. Levy asked referring every new patient with a body mass index of at least 35 to Fleming to be screened for ADD. (Under that commonly used ratio of weight and height, 20 to 25 is healthy, 30 and over is obese.) The results were startling: While ADD affects six percent of the general population, Fleming found it in 21 of 70 referrals—or 30 percent. The two will present their findings this week at the National Attention Deficit

Disorder Association's annual convention in Seattle. They are also contributing a chapter to *Understanding Women with ADHD*, a book about diagnosis and treatment issues for women with attention deficit hyperactivity disorder to be published next January. "We believe it's a significant issue," notes the book's editor, Washington psychologist Kathleen Nadeau.

Since closing the study, Levy and Fleming have identified another 10 severely obese patients with ADD. And although treatment results are not part of their report, Levy notes that 15 of the 31 patients have already "clearly improved" under their care. In many cases, treatment has included ruling, Ritalin or Dexamet, as medical community used, paradoxically, to help quiet the busy ADD mind. At least one patient is baffled with her results: Since being diagnosed last June and starting to take Ritalin, the Reception, Cici, a 30-year-old (who asked that her name not be used) has lost 50 lb. from her 300-lb., five-foot, nanolach frame. She credits the drug with helping her stick to an exercise routine—and with enabling her to walk away from food when she's not hungry. "Before, if you put a dinner in front of me, I figured I had to eat it all," says the 21-year-old.

There is still plenty of work to be done. Their findings, Levy and Fleming acknowledge, need to be replicated—especially in large-scale, well-funded studies beyond the scope of two clinicians working on their own. Fleming also expects criticism for reopening the door to stimulants for doctors. In a now widely discredited practice, doctors prescribed amphetamines as an appetite suppressant in the 1950s and '60s. But that, he says, shouldn't stop doctors from prescribing Ritalin and Dexamet. As long as the ADD has been properly diagnosed, notes Fleming, it has to be treated. Weight loss is simply a beneficial side effect.

Barbara Wilson

Now

you

can

use

your

VISA®

card

at

the

chiropractor

and

lots

of

other

healthcare

offices.



ALL YOU NEED



Jeff Carlson, Steve Carlson and Jeff Hanson's high-sticking sequel

Four eyes and flailing fists

Steve Boyum, director of *Skip Shot II—Breaking the Ice*, knows that as far as movie sequels go, he's signing a *99½¢* thing. The original *Skip Shot*—released in 1977, starring Paul Newman and three other bespectacled goons, the Hanson brothers—is a cult favorite for its profane send-up of hockey's professional minor leagues. Now, Boyum is in Vancouver filming the second installment of the escapades of the hapless Charlesworth Chiefs. "We come to realize," he says, "I am making *Gene with the Wind*."

The Hansons—real-life minor-league teammates Dave Hanson and brother Steve and Jeff Carlson—were the surprise hit of the original. But after the movie, they didn't pursue a Hollywood career. "We weren't actors, we were hockey players," says Jeff Carlson. "We'll still not act." It was a charity cheat that they met Stephen Baldwin, who is an actor and a fan of the original. He made the case to Universal that a sequel was overdue, signing on for the Newman-like role of player-coach.

The film schedule hasn't derailed the Hansons from the NHL playoffs, which have offered plenty of *Skip Shot*-style physicality. "Our brand of hockey is old-time hockey," says Dave Hanson. "If they have the puck, you should take them out." It worked for the Chiefs, sort of.

Hey, adventure girl

At 17, Meredith Henderson is already a show-business veteran. The Ontario native, who began acting at the age of 5, is also one of Canada's most widely recognized teenagers, thanks to her starring role in the popular family series *The Adventures of Shirley Holmes*, which finished a four-year run last fall on YTV, as well as airing on the Fox channel in the United States and in 75 other countries. Henderson says she was recently shopping for post-dinner material when she was approached by a whole family. "It's rewarding to see that people still remember the show even after it has stopped airing."

Henderson is currently in Calgary shooting 15 episodes of a new family series, *MythQuest*—which is



Photo: David H. Johnson

to air on PBS and Showtime this fall and later on the CBC. Henderson plays Cleo who, along with her brother Alex (Christopher Jacot), discovers a magical computer screen that provides entry to mythical worlds. This allows them to search for their father, a celebrated archeologist, who has gone missing in cyberspace. When she is not exploring the other side of the high-tech looking glass, Cleo is bound to a wheelchair—as a result of a rock-climbing accident. "In a lot of movies and television shows when a character is in a wheelchair, the whole focus is on that," she says. "But in this case, it's just part of Cleo, and Alex doesn't treat her any differently because of it. I think it's great for the kids to see that."



Like your kids, they're full of good stuff.

Mexico's virginal tale

Unknowingly, Oakland Rose began the research for his just-released debut novel, *The Dark Virgin*, more than two decades ago. In 1981, Rose was posted to Mexico for five years as a *Globe and Mail* correspondent where he became immersed in the culture. "I spent a lot of time living in small villages and in the mountains," says Rose, who was subsequently posted to Africa. In 1990, he quit the *Globe* and moved to Toronto to concentrate on fiction.



The Dark Virgin tells the story of the 16th-century Spanish conquest of Mexico from the perspective of Pirogou, a travelling merchant who doubles as a spy for the Aztecs. "Pirogouland of Mexico is a 900-year-old spy ring," says Rose. The 48-year-old, who now writes part time for *The Toronto Star*, has made three subsequent visits to Mexico. "Even though it's been 900 years, you can still get a sense of what it would have been like," he says. Rose has followed the traditional advice—write what you know. Or at least what you can imagine.



480 Quaker Granola Bars and a blend of real blueberries. 100% year olds will love Quaker Granola Bars. They're great tasting. And they're wholesome.

Quaker Granola Bars. They're that good.



Mountain Man

Bruno Engler lived a life as expansive as the Rockies

The lucky ones leave this world a little richer than it was when they arrived. Bruno Engler, who died on March 23 at the age of 85, was such a person. Mountaineer, photographer, cinematographer and father of 10 (the youngest of whom was born when he was 67), he lived a life as expansive as the Canadian Rockies, where he made his home for more than six decades.

Born in Lugano, Switzerland, Engler immigrated to Montreal in 1939, at the age of 23, and immediately headed west by rail to the Rockies, where he found work as a ski instructor and mountain guide (he later served in the Canadian Army instructing soldiers in mountain warfare). Over the years, his clients included political luminaries such as Pierre Trudeau and Peter Lougheed as well as a host of Hollywood stars. Engler's brushes with the famous also stemmed from his work as a still photographer, cinematographer and location

scout on films shot in the Rockies. He mingled with the likes of Marilyn Monroe (*River of No Return*), Jimmy Stewart (*For Country*) and Paul Newman (*Hombre* and *Hombre*). But Engler's awe was reserved for the terrain, not the people who traversed it.

"Never forget," he once said, "that the mountain is still the master. Mountains make people look small—very, very small."

Engler married four times, most recently at the age of 80 to Vera Manosova, a former Czech Olympian and respected film historian. In addition to his 10 children and 14 grandchildren, Engler's chief legacy is the hundreds of striking black-and-white photographs he took of his beloved Rockies.

Through them, the viewer can glimpse a world as severely beautiful as a snowy mountain peak on a summer's day and as suddenly treacherous as a midwinter avalanche. Long may they illuminate.

Brian Bergman in Calgary



The photographs of the Rockies taken by Engler (opposite) capture the range of mountain life from Hollywood star Paul Newman shooting on location (above), to a rock climber's a majestic view of Mount Lefroy and a cowboy tracking a midwinter storm

To see more from Engler's images, visit www.brunoengler.com



Margo (left), Alex, Peter and Michael are riding on their own

Junkies Inc.

By Nicholas Jennings

It's nearly impossible to imagine Margo Flanescu as a bad-tempered diva. The angst-voiced singer of Canadian Cowboy Junkies has always been a piece of calm in the stormy world of rock 'n' roll, a soothing balm sent to much angst, rage and excess. But three years ago, even the ever-gracious Timorin began to lose her cool. The Junkies had just released their eighth album, *Miles from Our Home*, and she and her husband-in-fact it wasn't their eighth album, *Miles from Our Home*, and she and her husband-in-fact it wasn't their eighth album, *Miles from Our Home*, and she and her husband-in-fact it wasn't their eighth album, *Miles from Our Home*.

The band aims to be David to the record industry's Goliath

they could. In late 1998, Geffen chose not to renew its contract with the Junkies, leaving the group free to explore new options. While most bands graduate from independent deals to major-label status, the Timorins and Anton went in the opposite direction. "We wanted to grab as much

of the business side back as possible," says Michael, "and take control of our career." The following year, the Junkies compiled a collection of unissued tracks, *Remixes, B-Sides and Slow Jam Sessions*, on their own Latent Recordings label and sold it through their newly launched Web site, www.junkiesinc.com. Then they toured exclusively in Canada and the United States before releasing a live album, *White Horse America*, again through the Web site. To their surprise, tour revenues and their earnings from sales of 10,000 copies were enough to fund an ambitious new studio album. Now, with *Open*, the Junkies—still best known as the "slow and" band behind 1988's hauntingly quiet classic *The Trinity Session*—are out to prove themselves David to the record industry's Goliath.

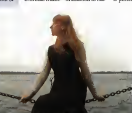
Going indie on the Internet

Imagine you're in a rock band that is widely successful at home in Canada, but only mildly so in the United States. Canadian sales of your albums are so good that your walls are covered with gold and platinum awards. South of the border, it's another matter. Although your group is named a major U.S. record company, you haven't had a hit, and you've been bounced from one subsidiary label to another. What do you do? Well, if you're Blue Rodeo, a band that has built a small but loyal American fan base over the past 15 years, you start your own record label and make your discs available through the Internet. To hear Blue Rodeo's Jim Cuddy, releasing your own records—in effect becoming an indie artist in mid-career—sounds like the musical equivalent of Viagra. "It's very inspiring to be in control of this," says Cuddy over the phone from Houston, one of five stops on Blue Rodeo's current U.S. tour. "For a band like us that has already had some good luck here, it's a great boost."

Like a growing number of established Canadian acts, Blue Rodeo has found new life on the Internet. Its co-owner, Web site, www.bluerodeo.com, acts as both its online fan club and its record company outside of Canada (inside this country, it remains signed to the Warner Music label). Some strains, like Timorin's Jesse Sherry, have become full-time entrepreneurs, selling custom lines of their music and merchandise through Web sites and mailing lists. Others, including Carleton legend Randy Bachman, are taking advantage of MogelFlow.com, a new online clearinghouse through which Canadian acts can sell CDs, merchandise and, eventually, MP3s.

Online sales of music are still marginal, so services like MogelFlow.com, formed by a group that includes Andy Mac of the band the Slogdiggers, hardly represent a major threat to the music industry. But it is beginning to rail mail out the wrong way. Timorin, head bayer for the Sweeney Records chain, has become several times in the past—including Cowboy Junkies and indie guru Loreena McKennitt—for selling their CDs exclusively through the Internet. At the same time, Baker commands that "a consumer simply doesn't work—many have tried, all have died."

Cuddy, on the other hand, finds that his band has nothing to lose. "For us, the Internet is a way to phantasmize our American audience," he says, "get our music out to people and create a nice little side-line for ourselves."



Calixt musician McKennitt is a Canadian e-commerce pioneer

Sitting in a downtown Toronto cafe, Margo, the group's spokeswoman, conceded that self-management takes its toll. But it doesn't show. Now 40, the woman once featured in *Esquire* magazine as one of the "Women we love" and in *People* as one of "The 50 most beautiful people in the world" still possesses a serene, youthful beauty. Dressed in a marcelle-grey striped top and black, floor-length skirt, she sipped her lime and spoke enthusiastically about the Junkies' new lease on life. Michael, she explains, owns all the licensing deals for *Open*, which will enjoy distribution around the world through various labels and in Canada through Universal Music—in addition to com-

whensing. Last year while touring, it suddenly hit him. "The joke on the bus last winter was that 'this is Michael's midlife crisis,'" he recalls. "And there was definitely a point where the overall pressure of everything came crashing down on me." Now 42, Michael—like Peter and Anton—is married with two children. "The quiet drive," he notes. "I have to be consciously reminded to turn it off every now and then." He got a break from the fact that Margo's husband negotiates the band's contracts outside of Canada.

Whether it's a midlife crisis or simply a turning point, the latest development in the Junkies' career is perfectly captured on the band's

new album. *Open*, says Michael, is about taking stock of one's life and trying to figure out how to move forward. A typically intense, country-tinged Junkies record, the album begins with some of the band's dearest songs to date before shifting to more hopeful, upbeat numbers such as *The Se* and *Small Swift*. As they launch their new album and prepare for a summer tour of Canadian folk festivals and appearances in na-

tion, says Michael, the band knows they have their work cut out for them. Without an advance from a major label or in coffee to draw from, there is the financial risk of going it alone. And what if the horizon suddenly falls out of the concert and T-shirt market? Margo remains optimistically optimistic. In early April, she says, the band sent out an e-mail about the new album to fans on the group's mailing list. Within a couple of hours, they had orders for several hundred CDs. "I really want this one to work," says Margo, "not to sell a million, just what we're capable of. It would be nice to prove that you don't necessarily need this huge conglomerate. You can do it your own way."

As 15-year veterans of the pop-rock world, with worldwide sales of more than four million albums, the Junkies have learned a thing or two about the music business. But Michael admits that the thought of band members handling all of the group's responsibilities themselves has been over-

whelming. Last year while touring, it suddenly hit him. "The joke on the bus last winter was that 'this is Michael's midlife crisis,'" he recalls. "And there was definitely a point where the overall pressure of everything came crashing down on me." Now 42, Michael—like Peter and Anton—is married with two children. "The quiet drive," he notes. "I have to be consciously reminded to turn it off every now and then." He got a break from the fact that Margo's husband negotiates the band's contracts outside of Canada.

McKinnitt is Web site of self-managing pop outfit

www.junkiesinc.com

McKinnitt's May 1, 1999 58



► Our digital network is Canada's largest so you can call to and from more places, coast to coast. Our phone plans are flexible so you only pay for what you need. While our wide selection of phones and wireless data devices lets you do virtually anything, anywhere. What lies ahead? Possibilities like you've never imagined.

Imagine a better wireless world.

Shop online at www.rogers.com, call 1 800 IMAGINE or visit a Rogers™ AT&T store near you.



Books

An idea whose time had come

Sandford Fleming invented standard time in response to the railway revolution



Blaise Blaisé
believes
computers have
played an even
greater role in
time crisis

By John Benrose

The year was 1997, and Clark Blaise was a lot busier than he wanted to be. The Canadian author was the director of the international writing program at the University of Iowa—a job that would take him the equivalent of five times around the world that year as he travelled to fund-raising and literary events. He was also trying to write a memoir about his mother, while flying whenever he could to San Francisco to be with his wife, novelist Blaise McKelvie. One day, reading over the manuscript of his memoir, the phrase “time zones” leapt out at him. “It started almost flashing on the page, as if I had created some brilliant new word,” the 61-year-old author recalls in an interview. Researching the term, Blaise read eagerly about 19th-century inventor, Canadian, Sir Sandford Fleming. He was soon shopping around a proposal for a book on Fleming. Publishers in North America and Europe responded with instant enthusiasm. “I was able to sell the idea for more money than

anything I’d ever written to date,” Blaise notes. In fact, his healthy advance for the just-released *Time Lord* (Knopf, \$36.95) allowed him to wind up his Iowa job and move to San Francisco.

Blaise’s elegant little work has established itself as the surprise daily horse of the international publishing season. Already, *Time Lord* is number 300 at Amazon.com, which makes it one of the most sought-after books in the world. “Normally, when you

crack a hundred thousand you feel good,” acknowledges Blaise. “My last book of short stories only ranks at about 1,800,000.” What makes *Time Lord*’s success so astounding is its subject matter—a relatively obscure Canadian engineer about whom most Canadians know little. *Time Lord* gives the Scottish-born Fleming (1827-1915) his much-deserved due: he not only invented standard time, but he also played a vital role in developing the first round-the-world telegraph network. But *Time Lord*’s also a dazzling meditation on social change. Best known for his fiction,



Blaise shows how new technologies (in Fleming's day, the railway and telegraph, and in our own, the computer) have shaped our perceptions of time, playing us into a temporal crisis from which we have never entirely emerged.

If even if Fleming had never invented standard time, he would have been important to Canadians. Trained in Scotland as a surveyor, he arrived in Peterborough, Ont., in 1845, at the age of 18, and quickly established himself as a force for progress. At 23, he co-founded the Canadian Institute—the forerunner of the Royal Society of Canada. He took the first soundings of Toronto's harbour and by 25 had designed the first Canadian postage stamp, the three-penny brown. Later, he became a tireless proponent of the cause of Confederation, as well as chief engineer—he was largely self-taught—on the Canadian Pacific Railway that linked Eastern Canada with the West Coast. His health suffering under the stress of the CPR project—he was eventually fired for its cost overruns and delays—Fleming took a trip back to Britain in 1855. On an Irish rail platform, where he crossed a train because of a mistake in a schedule, he began to dream of a clock-poor system of universal time.

Before the adoption of standard time, every town, city and railway kept its own time. Philadelphia was a few minutes behind New York City, and Hamilton was behind Toronto. Although the island of Britain had standardized time from 1852, for decades afterward anyone visiting a rail station in the rest of the world was confronted with a series of clocks. Each was set to a different time, reflecting the standard kept by different rail companies (which tended to adhere to the time kept at their headquarters). Scheduling problems were daunting and accidents common occurrences. "The world had become gridlocked in a temporal nightmare," says Blaise.

Among the many important thinkers about time, Fleming, the colonial, was the one who thought most deeply, and insisted most widely for a world-wide system of timekeeping. He wanted to establish two kinds of time. One would divide the world into 24 east-west zones, each with its own



local time. But he also wanted a universal time, a kind of world-day that would establish the same 24-hour clock for all people and nations at once. Both systems would depend on establishing an international prime meridian—a mutually agreed-upon line of longitude from which the new universal day would be measured. Fleming favored a politically neutral line through the Pacific, while Britain and the United States wanted the longitude line that ran through the observatory at Green-

wich, a place who wrestled with the time problem, Fleming thought most deeply.

ulate time and human labour. I think if we adopted some form of Fleming's universal time, we might live more congenially with our new technologies."

In *Time Lord*, Blaise distinguishes between what he calls "natural time"—the flow of seasons, of light and dark—and the structures of minutely organized time that society creates, counting, with the help of the latest technology, an illusion of control. In our own time, this illusion is cultivated with great ferocity. Blaise summons the example of the individual who can hardly bring himself to separate from phone, pager or computer. "To such a person, just having to turn their pager off in a theatre is painful. He's not just turning off his miscegenating side, but also his authenticating side. How do I know who I am if I'm not getting calls?"

At Time Lord suggests, time ultimately cannot be controlled or even understood. Natural time, the vehicle of such tyrannical processes as mortality and memory is still at work in us. Some of Blaise's most compelling passages show how great residents such as W.D. Howells, Rudyard Kipling and Henry James live in profound rebellion against the hyper-rational world of clock time. Their work reveals what Blaise calls "the smooth, slippery flow of time," where no human can get solid purchase for long.

A delicately built man with a quail in his grey-blue eyes, Blaise numbers himself among the growing body of "temporal nihilists," a phrase he borrows from writer Robert Levine. Those are people who no longer live by the demands of conventionally organized time; they work at home on their computers and are likely to be seen walking their dogs or going to movies at odd hours. Like them, Blaise experiences a sense of freedom around time. Abjuring schedules, he's likely to be up at all hours exchanging e-mails with his many friends around the world or writing down ideas in his over-grown notebook. "I lead my life very contemporaneously," he says, "and I try to expand my moments by doing many things." In other words, he noddles along, paying attention to the clock without being ruled by it—a state lost in his own 21st-century way. ■

'I think if we adopted some form of Fleming's universal time, we might live more congenially with our new technologies'

with England, already the basis for the maritime claims used by most of the world. At the 1884 Paris Meridian Conference in Washington, Fleming's push for a Pacific time line lost out to Greenwich. Nor did he win approval for his universal day. But Blaise believes that this latter idea was visionary and may be widely used yet. The catalyst will be the computer. People now have instantaneous contact with one another all over the globe, at all hours. "There are many people now who have live in several time zones at once," Blaise observes. "While they're picking up their kids at day care at 4:10, they're trying to keep track of the news in Tokyo on Sunday. It's crazy, horrendous stuff. We're still living by a clock that was created in a steam age to reg-

ulate time and human labour. I think if we adopted some form of Fleming's universal time, we might live more congenially with our new technologies."

WHAT'S NEW



A Sanctuary of Health

SERENE MEDITATION... balance the mind and body.



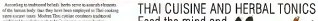
TRADITIONAL THAI MASSAGE... reawaken all the senses.



STATE-OF-THE-ART SPAS... nourish the body from head to toe.



THAI CUISINE AND HERBAL TONICS Feed the mind and replenish the energy.



THAI CUISINE AND HERBAL TONICS Feed the mind and replenish the energy.



THAI CUISINE AND HERBAL TONICS Feed the mind and replenish the energy.





Student protest 1989?

Fudan Gong arrests 2001?

Olympic beach volleyball 2008?

The politics of sport in *Sports: Inform* your opinions.
To subscribe, please call 1-800-36-GLOBE.

THE GLOBE AND MAIL
Mail service 70¢/read.

Entertainment Notes

Edited by Susan Oh



How a composer was silenced

Ravel's requiem

In 1932, when he was just 57, French composer Maurice Ravel suffered a head injury in a car crash. Soon after, the composer of *Boléro*, *La Valse*, *Daphné et Chloé* and other avant-garde classics began suffering from amnesia and confusion. Eventually, he was unable to express himself in words or, to his great horror, music. He died as a result of lost-memort cranial surgery in 1937. *Ravel's Brain* (Brow, May 31) is an extraordinary film examining the musician's final years. Well, not quite examining the one-hour program, written and directed by Larry Weinstein of Toronto's Rhombus Media (*The Red Violin*, *September Song*), is more a work of art in its own right than a documentary, impressionistically evoking memories of happiness and confused despair in Ravel's final years. Weinstein has composed his film using an-cinema techniques like blurred and superimposed images, as well as black-and-white dramatic re-creations of episodes in Ravel's life, actual interviews with people who knew the musician and lost-opens sequences in which the surgeon Gustave Richard Gosselin sings while operating. Backed in Ravel's sparkling, elegant music, is all words missing.

Patrick Hladky

Soaring beyond the totem poles

It's a conundrum for contemporary urban Aboriginal artists—how do you reflect your heritage without getting stuck in the rut of traditional native art like totem poles and wood carvings? Last week, the Jack and Doris Stadlbol Foundation for the Visual Arts honoured two Vancouver artists, Dora Chelton and Brian Jungen, whose brilliant works address—and transcend—those limits. The prestigious \$10,000 prize, awarded by an artist jury, adds the weight of peer approval to growing critical adulation in Canada and abroad. Jungen's sculptures provoke and delight with their startling combination of cheap materials and serious themes. In *Protectors for New Understanding*—a series of eight works, three of which are now on view at the Art Gallery of Windsor—Jungen cut up several pairs of brand-new Nike Air Jordans and transformed the soles of consumers into Northwest Coast-style ceremonial masks. Chelton's film, video and performance art is more subtle and seductive, but just as subversive. In *Wingspread*, a video installation first shown at a Vancouver gallery last year, Chelton drew viewers in with a hypnotic evocation of waterfalls and rapids, letting the darker message of environmental damage slowly seep in. With these two artists, native waters run deep, but they flow in unpredictable ways.



Fun around-swinging B.C. native masks by artwork addressing their heritage

SNL of the North

Canadian TV has hit comedy of its lowest low with late-night programs. There was Peter Gosselin's *comedy 30 Minutes Late* in the late 1970s, and the punishing *Friday Night* with Ralph Brinkman from 1992 to 1994. The CBC also ran the little-watched, long-forgotten *It's Only Rock 'n' Roll* in 1987. Now, John Brunsen, producer of that show—which featured an unknown Mike Myers in a prototype of his hugely successful "Wayne's World" skits on *Saturday Night Live*—is giving the format another whirl with *Snow Temple*, a would-be *SNL* of the North.

Like the 25-year-old American comedy show, *Snow Temple*—making its debut on



Gosselin can be comically funny

CTV on May 5 (at 10 p.m., 90 minutes before *SNL*)—will combine wacky sketches with musical acts. The host is comedian Carla Collins, who describes herself as "Ed Sullivan on a crop top." Irrelevant in interviews with music acts like Janet Jackson, Aerosmith's Steve Tyler are also part of the mix. No shows or even clips were available for advance screening, but Collins can be comically funny in one of the monologues she has planned, she will say of a certain Rolling

Stone: "Ron Wood still gets laid because drunk chicks drink his Red Stripes." Sell, it's not yet clear whether the impertinent Collins and her crew have what it takes—or if the show will turn out to be *Saturday Night Dead*.

THE INTERNET GUIDE

Mastermindtoys.com
Stays in Canada and the U.S.
FREE gift wrapping and gift tags

The 100% Canadian online toy store with Legos, Thomas and Friends wooden trains, Corville dolls, K'NEX, science kits, a library-in-a-bulk book selection, puppets, toys & crafts, brainstormers, jigsaw puzzles, board games, music, software and more.

mastermindtoys.com

Get the edge with e-learning!
Duncan's MindLead.ca
1-866-763-3803

Check out our "FREE" online courses! 500 courses including Word, Excel, FrontPage, HTML, Photoshop, Certification Courses, A+, MOUS, CCNA, MCSE, BS, SQL, Server, Exchange, Java, Dynamics, HTML. Annual subscriptions from \$69

www.duncans.ca

QC Quality of Course Inc.
www.qcqualityofcourse.com
1-800-377-1135

Want to write? Our unique home-study course shows you how to write well and how to get your work published. You succeed or your fees are refunded. Ask for the FREE book that explains it all.

Maclean's.ca
www.macleans.ca

Maclean's
New Data on Demand

Henry's Photo, Video Digital
www.henrys.com
email: info@henrys.com

HENRY'S
photo & video digital

Over 4,000 photos, video digital and used products, 30 years in business. Secure transactions, downloadable e-orders and success. We ship Canada-wide on a daily basis. Your best Canadian Imaging Resource

Quak's Kitchen
Kitchenware for Everyone
quakskitchen.com 1-888-COOLBA-00

Quak's kitchenware products for Mother's Day and every day: baking, cooking and measuring equipment, cake decorating, chocolate and confectionery supplies, and a wide assortment of kitchen tools, linens and appliances. Gift wrapping and free gift cards.

Coast Hotels & Resorts
www.coasthotels.com
1-888-333-3116

Coast Hotels & Resorts

Now it's even easier than before to plan your Coast Hotels & Resorts holiday. Visit and make on-line reservations for accommodations, activities and attractions at any of Coast's 21 locations in British Columbia and Alberta.

Distance Education
brings the University of Waterloo to you!



519-888-4050 **www.dce.uwaterloo.ca**

Entertainment Notes

The flow of history

The gateway to the interior of North America, the 1,200-km St. Lawrence River runs deep into the heart of Canadian history. And in *River Song* (Penguin), author Phil Jenkins surveys it all, from the crucial battles that determined the course of Canada to the river's continuing status as the nation's key commercial waterway. Jenkins ends at the least-known end, like the story of Grasse-



Is, near Quebec City, where the situation of a quarter of all Canadians first set foot in the New World. A canal house in the summer of 1847, when 60 people a day died of typhus, the island quarantine station later became a war-torn refuge, from which thousands escaped, making of it a makeshift hospital and carrying postcards saying "Sanctified."

Best Sellers

Fiction

1. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
2. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
3. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
4. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
5. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
6. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
7. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
8. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
9. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
10. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3

Nonfiction

1. **THE LAST ARROW** (David Connors and Anthony D'Amico) 1
2. **THE LAST ARROW** (David Connors and Anthony D'Amico) 1
3. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
4. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
5. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
6. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
7. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
8. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
9. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3
10. **THE MIND OF MR. TOLSTOY** (D. Jones) 3

sportsnet

"AND THERE SHE GOES!"

Jerry Howarth's signature home run call can now be heard on Sportsnet. Join Jerry and Rob Faulds for 31 games this season. It's everything Jays — the who, the why and the Howarth.

Tuesday, May 1: Toronto at Oakland (10:00pm ET/7:00pm PT)
Wednesday, May 2: Toronto at Oakland (10:00pm ET/7:00pm PT)
Friday, May 4: Toronto at Seattle (10:00pm ET/7:00pm PT)

ROGERS



sportsnet
Blue Jays Baseball





Tall teller from the Yukon

The other night, some 400 of us gathered in a Chinese restaurant to chow down on a 10-course meal, \$100 a pop, to mark Pierre Berton's 50th anniversary as a writer. Any time you get a chance to invade the big palace, it's worth a hundred bucks.

1. Berton is a son of the Yukon, the most famous product since the Gold Rush. So far, the proceeds from the drink go to his boyhood hermit Dawson City, which he has given to his Klondike town that used to house some lucky and desecrated writer as a retreat for a year. And, hopefully, turn out a book.

2. Returning from the war, Berton, who is six-foot everything, walked into the office of *The Okanagan*, the famed University of British Columbia campus newspaper, and spied city editor Janet, who is five-foot nothing and edited his copy. She still does. They have been married 55 years.

3. Pierre has no ego. His children are named Penny, Pamela, Patty, Peter, Paul, Peggy Anne, and Pam.

4. Berton, of course, never attended any class at UBC, as no *Okanagan* graduate ever did. The only reason he got a BA was because of an absentminded professor who lost the final exam of his entire class—and therefore had to give every one of his students a "pass." So Berton graduated with 51 per cent.

5. In his first job at the Vancouver *News-Herald*, the hairy mauler was sitting with his feet up on the desk when publisher Clayton Boston (Shir) Delbridge walked in and demanded of the city editor what that layabout was doing. "Reading the comics," the laconic Berton replied. Slim told the editor to fire him, for insolence if nothing else, then picked up the front page and found three brilliantly written essays. He was informed all three were written by the lout he had just fired. A copy boy raced down the street, caught Berton near Moles away and he was rehired.

6. In cowboy newspapering at the Vancouver *Sun*, Berton confuses he practiced Yellow Journalism at its finest. When colourful Mayor Gerry McGeer fell desperately ill, scribes were banned from visiting his hospital room. Berton and photographer Harry Fines (father of Yoko Ono) remembered a shot of a wounded cop in some hospital. They returned to the photo lab, passed a head shot of mayor on top of cop, photographed it and rushed into office of managing editor



Hal Straight. Straight examined it, so they quivered. "It's false," he announced. "But a great fake! Page 1. Play it big."

7. Berton dominated the *Sun* front page. After the first edition rolled off the press, he and Straight would drive to a secluded corner of Stanley Park, drink a 26 of rye from the neck of the bottle, and return to put out the afternoon edition. Straight later quit drinking/booze, he said, still had a high lifetime average.

8. Berton made his national reputation with a "colourful" and sensational story about the "Headless Valley" in the Northwest Territories where supposed winners had been bedeviled by unknown natives. He

wrote the series before arriving, and his phoning on his 10 plane had only 20 minutes to take quick shots before they would have been frozen in and had to lift off.

9. Scott Young from *Maclean's* came out to Vancouver and, over a drink at the Hotel Vancouver, informed Berton he had been instructed by editor Arthur Irwin to offer him a job at "between \$4,000 and \$5,000 a year." Berton looked at the floor for a moment. "I think I'll take the \$5,000," he said.

10. At the farewell thrush in the *Sun* newsroom, as the eye ran out, his buddies grabbed Pierre and Janet, strapped them onto stretchers, bolted down the elevators, raced to the Vancouver airport, carried them to the Air Canada counter with their tickets, damped them and fed in give. It was, I guess. Up yours, Toronto.

11. At some stage, Fines—or perhaps Janet—got across it's why he'll be based by the serious historians and academics. He actually made Canadian history readable! He's written 47 books in 50 years. A socialist millionaire, he has been the most famous figure in Canadian publishing defending authors' rights—for which he will always be remembered.

12. At a party, a monthly magazine editor said if I knew anything about Berton's younger sexual escapades, I say I've heard rumours, but don't know details. He said he'll make it worthwhile \$20,000 for an article. I tell him he's copy, what is the most his mag has ever paid? Answer: \$12,000. I run into Berton one day and, somewhat amply, boast that I have saved his reputation. "You goofed," he replied. "I could have given you the details and we could have split the fee."

13. He's the most interesting Canadian—new that thousands dead—of our generation.



The first sport utility that's as comfortable as it is capable.

ENVOY
GMC
365 DAYS A YEAR

The all-new 2002 Envoy from GMC is certainly not what you'd expect from a sport utility. A remarkably smooth ride with uncompromising handling. Whisper quiet 270

horsepower in-line 6-cylinder Vortec 4200 engine. And inside, all your needs will be met with utter sophistication thanks to dual-zone temperature controls, Bose audio system, OnStar

and ample interior room. You might say, the Envoy feels just like home. For all the cozy details, visit us at envoy.gmc.canada.com or call 1-800-GM-DRIVE.

Registered Retirement Savings Plan

(cont'd)

W76A/A

but is not limited to the following: the election of an employee, a self-employed person, a person with a professional or semi-professional designation to voluntarily terminate their employment or occupation, as applicable, upon reaching an age when one plans to **retire**, either specified through statute, contract or common law or at a time earlier than attainment of such designated retirement age; the involuntary termination of employment, occupation or a profession followed by an absence of re-entry into the workforce. In planning for retirement, it is important to ensure that the required income stream is in place which would allow an individual to retire upon the attainment of the designated retirement age. Regular contributions to a Registered Retirement Savings Plan ("R.R.S.P.") **while** earning an income can ensure that there is an income stream in place to provide for your retirement.

An R.R.S.P. is an investment vehicle which is registered with the Canada Customs and Revenue Agency which effectively creates a tax shelter for the income you are presently earning, permitting that income stream and the return received from investing **your** income to be taxed by the government when you receive the contribution and proceeds of the investment, as opposed to being taxed on the income during the year in which it was earned. There are limits placed on the amount of your income which may be contributed to an R.R.S.P. in any one given year. A personal injury which leads to an individual being temporarily displaced from being able to earn an income can include but is not limited to the following: any harm or damage to the health of a person, whether caused by accident, disease or otherwise, and may include the aggravation of an existing injury (for example a pre-existing injury to your **knees**).

Investments which may be qualified for an R.R.S.P. include but are not limited to the following: savings accounts, GIC's, Canada Savings Bonds, term deposits, shares of Canadian companies and of some foreign companies if they are listed on a recognized Canadian stock exchange, mutual funds that invest in eligible securities, Canadian corporate and government bonds and certain types of mortgages. As long as you earn income in Canada and you pay Canadian income taxes, you **still** may be able to invest in an R.R.S.P. in your own name until the end of the calendar year in which you turn 69. Individuals may belong to a pension plan in connection with, or in association with but not limited to an organization, union or their place of **work**. In the event in which an individual belongs to a pension plan, it can, may or will limit what the allowable

(cont'd over)

BUSINESS LAW/93203_1

IF WE CAN MAKE RRSPS EASY TO UNDERSTAND, THINK WHAT
WE CAN DO WITH THE REST OF YOUR FINANCES. clarica.com



CLARICA